

AGEE'S

EDITOR NEWS:

Our "ad" writer is too busy to write an "ad" today. Our salesmen are eating their meals on "the firing line." Our store is crowded with buyers and suits. Over Coats, Hats, Shoes and Furnishings for men and boys. The dependable kind, the qualities that please--at little more than half price.

We are quitting business. Every thing for sale, counters, show cases, fixtures, etc.

Come while you can get a choice.
Remember the place.

GUS AGEES

West Main St.

White Front

CHICKASAW MEMORIALS ARE TRANSMITTED TO CONGRESS

Washington, Dec. 14.—Two memorials from the Chickasaw Legislatures relative to the affairs of the Five Civilized Tribes were transmitted to Congress by the Secretary of the Interior. One of them is a petition for the repeal of the act of last session which provides for the making of highways. There are, as is well known, few highways in the Territory. In the act to dispose of the affairs of the Five Tribes it was provided that a road on each side of every dividing line between allotments should be subject to surrender for highway purposes. Congress reasoned that as nearly all of the land is owned by the Indians they would be the chief beneficiaries and that, therefore, not only ought they to give the necessary land, but that all the expenses incurred in opening of roads should be paid out of their tribal funds. The Indians protest against this law. They think the whites should share equally in the cost and they ask that the law be repealed and that the matter of providing highway be left to the Legislature of the new State.

The other memorial, also from the Chickasaw Legislature, relates to the sale of the mineral lands. That body is unalterably opposed to the policy of Congress of withholding all these lands from sale until existing leases expire, and it represents that this is the sentiment of a large majority of the people. It desires to have the mineral land sold before the tribal relation ceases. "Under existing laws," the memorial says, "and the restrictions on the alienation of our lands, it is impossible for the majority of our people to properly improve their allotments. However, if the coal and asphalt lands were sold and proceeds of the sale distributed per capita among the people, they would be able to place their allotments in such a state of improvement as to afford an independent living."

The memorial after expressing the opinion that the mineral lands are worth between \$40,000,000 and \$100,000,000, declares that the Indians are not willing to believe that the Government will longer withhold what is due. In transmitting the memorial, Secretary Hitchcock says it is not deemed advisable for him to make a recommendation.

EX-SENATOR BROWN DIES

Victim of Woman's Wrath Made No Statement

Washington, Dec. 14.—Former United States Senator Arthur Brown of Utah who was shot in his apartments at the Hotel Raleigh Saturday afternoon by Mrs. Anna Bradley of Salt Lake City died at midnight Wednesday at the emergency hospital.

Mrs. Bradley will be arraigned in police court today on the charge of murder. Her attorneys will set up the defense that she was justified under the "unwritten law" in shooting Mr. Brown.

One of the assistant district attorneys made another fruitless effort to secure an anti-mortem statement, but Senator Brown refused to talk.

Died

Charles Low, who resided on 5th street, died this morning after a days sickness. Mr. Lowe leaves a wife and one child. He has been employed at the compress for some time.

Weep for the man with the cruel wife,
Who hustles him off to rest.
While in bed he dreams of a six-suit life
And waits till his pants are pressed.

Don't Stand in a Barrell to have that Old Suit Pressed when You can Buy Clothing at the following prices

\$25.00 Suits.....	\$18 00
\$20.00 Suits.....	\$14 00
\$18.00 Suits.....	\$12 50
\$16.50 Suits.....	\$11 50
\$15.00 Suits.....	\$10 50
\$12.50 Suits.....	\$9 00

Scott-Hoard Co.

WASHINGTON OFFICIALDOM CLAMORING FOR MORE PAY

Everybody in Washington on a government payroll thinks he ought to have more money and the organizations, combinations and alliances, offensive and defensive, which have been formed to accomplish results have dwarfed all other issues.

Wednesday the House, in the legislative appropriation bill, provided for an increase of 25 per cent in the salaries of the private secretaries of congressmen. The secretaries positively could not worry along on \$100 a month, the congressmen said. Only the fact that the secretaries went away from Washington for six months in the year so it is said, made it possible to exist.

The clerks in departments are filling the local newspapers with the statements of their expenses and the members of the appropriation committee have little time to consider anything else. It has already been decided to add \$1,000 a year to the salary of the Speaker's private secretary. Four thousand dollars a year was considered entirely too small for a respectable living wage, but the increase was as much as it was thought prudent to make. The public printer was getting \$4,500 a year.

The wages of laborers in the govern-

ment employ was next taken up. It was decided that 10 per cent increase should be made to those employed in the navy yard and this will be followed by other increases of wage earners.

The proposition to increase their own salaries is now under consideration by congressmen. The appropriation committee is for it to a man. No member of congress, it is universally agreed, can live in Washington as a national legislator should live on \$5,000 a year plus the small mileage take-off. But it doesn't follow that congress is going to vote itself more pay. There are too many congressmen who come from sections where \$5,000 is the income for a plowman for any complete argument to be reached. Representative Muncie of Kansas was asked if he would vote for the increase. "It wouldn't do any good," said Mr. Muncie. "Just as soon as the bill is passed, they will take it away from me."

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills quickly drive the poisons from the system and thus afford relief. A woman's treatment for \$50. Sold by Crescent Drug Store.

CARNEGIE ADVOCATES AN INHERITANCE TAX

New York, Dec. 14.—Andrew Carnegie, in an address before the National Civic Federation yesterday, said that he believed the major portion of the estates of enormously wealthy men should go to the state upon the death of the possessor of the fortune. Mr. Carnegie opposed a graduated income tax. Mr. Carnegie said:

"I think an income tax would penetrate business to the core," said Mr. Carnegie. "I think this country would never regret anything so much as to impose such a tax. I differ with Mr. Belmont strongly on the subject of the income tax. But I am in a peculiar position on the inheritance tax, advocating that as something like getting better distribution of wealth."

"The subject of wealth distribution will not do them."

Mr. Carnegie said he believed, inasmuch as the wealth properly belonged to the community, the latter, on the death of the possessor, should acquire a great portion of the wealth, having had a large part to do with its development.

"Our country fails in its duty," said Mr. Carnegie. "If it does not exact a share, a tremendous share, of the estate of the enormously wealthy upon death. The money belongs to the community. Do not mistake me. I do not advocate the making of a man a pauper or the pauperizing of his children. But it is the millionaire who made the wealth. He did not make the ore, or the coal, or the gold that he dug out of the ground. The Montana copper mine owner did not make his wealth. It belongs in the abstract to the people to use it and who produce the use which makes it valuable."

"I am with Mr. Belmont, then, to tax heavily by graduated taxation every man who is leaving behind him his millions, for I think that excessive wealth left to a child is an injury."

Two days treatment free. Ring's Dyspepsia Tablets for impaired digestion, impaired breath, perfect assimilation of food, increased appetite. Do not fail to avail yourself of the above offer. —G. M. Ramsey druggist. 1 m.

CHOPPING AGAIN ON MAP OF CHICKASAW COUNTIES

Guthrie, Okla. Dec. 14.—During the conventions brief session yesterday Judge King, delegate from Newkirk and chairman of the committee on rules called attention to the irrelevancy of much of the matter being introduced for constitutional adoption, and explained it was purely legislative and would only be thrown out by the committee. The matter came up over the majority and minority reports on a resolution preventing any more provisions being introduced, but that they be handed directly to the committee.

The majority report reserves Mondays and Saturdays only for such propositions. Out of 350 provisions not more than 50 were available for the constitution. It also developed that no officers had been made touching certain sections of the organic law, while there had been an amplitude touching others. The majority report prevailed.

A resolution was referred asking that the constitution make it mandatory that the United States flag be displayed from the school house during every session. Petition was recorded from the pharmacy boards of both territories asking that the federal laws governing same be authorized until otherwise provided.

Final passage was given the ordinance irrevocably accepting the terms of the enabling act.

The map makers are furnishing the histories of the session just now, although public hearings were terminated Wednesday night.

The third Congressional district delegates, embracing them from the Creek

and Choctaw Nations, have signed an agreement disposing of their territory in counties which the committee will be asked to adopt.

While the lobbyists from the Choctaw and Chickasaw Nations reached an agreement several days ago, the delegates were before the committee yesterday and it is understood the map was well chopped as to territory. An agreement is in sight, however, with only a few townships in question. It is understood that McAlester county, around which there has been considerable contention, has been established by practically what the people desire. The committee has adopted no part of its report.

The Oklahoma forces are organizing to resist division of their territory and are entertaining recruits from those Indian Territory delegates who want the present Recording Districts retained.

For chapped and cracked hands get DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Sold by Crescent Drug Store.

Texas Visitor Banqueted.

Guthrie, Ok., Dec. 14.—Party covers were laid at the banquet given by the Texas Society of the constitutional convention last night in honor of Railroad Commissioner Colquit of Texas, who is to address the convention this morning. The toastmaster was Delegate F. E. Herring of Elk City, formerly of Hill County, Texas. Mr. Colquit responded to the toast, "Builders of the New State."

WATCHES For Less

LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES IN THE CITY AT COST.

\$15 Value for \$10

17 jewel Elgin in a twenty year gold filled case for \$20. All others accordingly.

C. J. Warren & Co.

THE POPULAR PRICED JEWELERS



FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

Christmas Stock

Bright as Spring Sunshine

Our new Xmas Stock makes our store a fairland of gold and silver brilliancy, with art, style and novelty thrown in. DON'T FAIL to see our wealth of newness in

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry Silverware, Glassware

The FINEST GOODS by the best makers, at BEST PRICES for standard quality.

SPRAGUE EROS

Pioneer Jewelers
105 West Main St., Ada, I. T.

People of many deficiencies always talk about their difficulties.

It is not a religious use of the imagination to have an imaginary religion.

The bars that bind men most effectively are within and not without.

It is easy to appreciate the points of a sermon when they are sticking the other fellow.

Something great has died in him whose heart can not be fired by heroic sacrifice.

Lightning is reported to have twice stricken a former St. Louis physician. Most of us anxiously await the first stroke.

In competition with several archaeological societies, J. Pierpont Morgan has acquired a remarkable Grecian scent box, which was unearthed at Brugg, in the canton of Aargau.

Sherman F. Denton, of the bureau of fisheries, has presented to the Agassiz museum, Harvard university, a valuable collection of Hawaiian fishes, representing 140 species.

An English paper expresses sympathy for the duchess of Connaught because a boy ran into her automobile and was killed. It would naturally have been less regrettable if the car had run into the boy with the same result.

Brig. Gen. Thomas H. Barry, acting chief of staff, has left Washington for Cheyenne, where he will join Secretary of War Taft, and together they will make inspections of several of the large western military posts, with a view of making selections for the establishment of brigade posts.

A French experimenter, named Verrier, has succeeded in keeping certain kinds of peonies more than three months in cold storage, with the flowers in fair preservation to the end of that period. Red and white China peonies, for some unknown reason, stood the long tests better than any other blossoms.

James J. Hill is to turn literary critic. Recently he offered \$5,000 to farmers writing the best essays on agricultural subjects. The essays have been reviewed by Prof. Thomas Shaw and Prof. Hooverstadt. Mr. Hill, however, requested that prizes be withheld and not finally awarded until he could peruse the essays.

A group of several engineers and capitalists, headed by William O. Weber, of Boston, believe they have revolutionized the industrial system by a new device utilizing the power of the tides so as to manufacture compressed air. A plant is about to be erected at South Thomaston, Me., to demonstrate the value of this invention.

Prof. Henry E. Armstrong, the distinguished London scientist, has joined Lord Kelvin in a protest against the proposition submitted to the British association that the production of helium from radium has established the fact of the evolution of one element into others. Prof. Armstrong says that no one has yet handled radium in sufficient quantities to be able to say precisely what it is.

Almost at the same time two different inventors in different places have announced their success with electrical devices for seeing at a distance. They are J. B. Fowler and William H. Thompson. In Fowler's device four wires are required to accomplish the combined effect of distant vision and hearing. Details of the operation are withheld, however, on the plea of getting out a patent. Each inventor has adopted the name "Televee."

California had some big calamities this year. She has also had big crops. Her mineral products alone have been exceptional, being valued at \$13,000,000, of which \$19,000,000 represented gold and \$9,000,000 petroleum. But her greatest wealth is in her grain and fruit, and the yield this year has been phenomenal. With such prosperity it will not take long to far more than counterbalance the ruin wrought at San Francisco, serious as was that calamity.

Is there nothing which the microbe regards as sacred? It has been a prevailing belief that the fresh-laid egg was the perfection of pure and healthful food. But here come some scientific disturbers of our peace of mind to warn us that the fresh-laid egg is dangerous—that it may have become inoculated with micro-organisms which are a menace to health. Really, this seems to be carrying things a little too far. If confidence in the integrity of the hen and the purity of newly-laid "hen fruit" be destroyed, to what may we pin our faith?

Curiosity sometimes proves fatal. A new railroad line was opened in Ecuador by an American company. To the natives the cars were objects of great interest, and one of them, ignorant of the mechanism, tampered with a brake, as a result of which the car ran away and was overturned and seven persons were killed. Guilelessness of that sort is too likely to have tragic consequences.

When a girl falls in love she begins to read poetry and when a man falls in love he begins to figure on whether he can afford it.

FRENCH ARE DRINKING BEER.

Consul-General Mason Says Parisians Are Taking to Brew.

Washington.—Consul-General Frank H. Mason of Paris reports that recent official statistics show that the consumption of beer in France has increased by more than 40 per cent in the past five years, and reached during the past year the imposing total of 317,040,000 gallons. Mr. Mason continues:

"This result can hardly surprise any one who has noted in Paris and other large cities of France the rapid development of the 'brasserie,' or cafe-restaurant, where beer is sold. Much of this beer is imported (or purports to be so) from Pilsen and Munich, though most of the leading breweries in other German cities have Paris agencies and distribute their beer to retailers. This entails high prices to consumers, as there is an import duty of from \$1.73 to \$2.31 per 100 kilograms, weight of cask included, on all foreign-brewed beer brought into the country, and under the stimulus of this protection the brewing industry of France has developed rapidly both in respect to quantity and quality of its product.

"It does not appear that the increased use of beer has diminished in the slightest degree the consumption of wine and cider, and the encouraging feature of the situation is in the fact that the consumption of alcohol, especially in the perilous form of absinth, is slowly but steadily decreasing. The statistics of 1904 show that during that year 4,687,938 gallons of absinth were sold for drinking purposes in France, whereas 1905 showed a falling off to 4,557,529 gallons, or 2.8 per cent.

SAYS BIG CITIES ARE DOOMED.

Astrologer Declares Many Will Perish When Earth's Axis Is Straightened.

New York.—Chicago is to be wiped off the face of the earth, says the prophet. So is New York. Likewise Washington and 26 other American cities. The reason is that the earth is going to straighten out its axis, which slants now, and the effort will be accompanied by such convulsions that the result will be disastrous.

The prophet is Edmund Scribner Stevens of this city. Mr. Stevens is a prognosticator and an astrologer, he says. He also admits he is the royally appointed regent of King Cyrus the Great, for whom he says he will act until the long dead ruler revisits the world.

The list of proscribed cities also includes Albany, Buffalo, Detroit, Lansing, Boston, Philadelphia, Richmond, Lebanon, Pa.; Pittsburgh, Columbus, Nashville, Muskegon, Milwaukee, St. Louis, Hanover, Mo.; St. Joseph, Mo.; Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Denver. London, Paris and Rome are equally doomed.

"The world is in the throes of an upheaval which eventually will right the earth and make the north pole north and the south pole south, instead of having the earth's axis on a slant," says the aged prophet.

"The upheaval will cause flood, fire and earthquake, and most of the large cities of the world are going to suffer; some of them are going to be destroyed."

EXPLAINS LIFE OF BIG GUNS.

General Crozier Says They Can Be Saved by Lower Velocity.

Washington.—General Crozier, chief of ordnance, has called attention to what he said indicated some misapprehension of his statements in his annual report in regard to the effect of erosion on the heavy guns of the sea-coast fortifications. Because the limit of the life of the largest of these guns has been stated by General Crozier to be about 60 rounds, after which the bores are so worn that the projectiles no longer take the rifling, he said, it has been assumed in some quarters that the guns are useless and that they will have to be supplanted by others. This, he pointed out, is very far from being the case; the guns will remain and their life can be prolonged three or four fold by reducing the charge of powder and the velocity of the projectile. General Crozier's report states that by lowering the velocity of the 1,000-pound projectile of the 12-inch gun from 2,500 feet per second to 2,250 feet the life of the gun is increased to 200 rounds and that by similarly lowering from 3,000 feet to 2,600 feet per second the life of the gun is increased from 150 to 450 rounds.

Good Pay for Corn Huskers.

Washington.—Secretary of Agriculture Wilson has returned from Iowa, where he took an active part in the campaign and visited for a week after election. He said that Iowa and other corn states furnish no exception to the rule in regard to needing farm hands for the harvesting of crops. The corn crop is enormous, and farmers are offering 4 cents a bushel to huskers. This enables good men to make from \$3 to \$4.50 a day and board.

Hungary Forbids Dueling.

Budapest.—The Hungarian authorities are determined to put an end to dueling. In future the courts will deal stringently with those who appear on charges of inflicting wounds in duels. A start has been made with Karl Hertz, the deputy who in the course of a duel with swords had killed an Austrian nobleman. The deputy, who had been convicted of a similar offense before, has just been sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

Mrs. Anderson's Green Gown

By Mrs. B. M. Croker

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Howles.)

A brilliant morning in June, the sky deep, cloudless blue, the sun ablaze. But within the station of Charing Cross the atmosphere and light were comparatively cool and dim.

The central and most attractive figure in the all but empty terminus was a tall, red-haired woman, who loitered below the great clock, or occasionally paced to and fro, sweeping the dusty station with her graceful grey gown.

At last, the ten-thirty train rumbled in, and the friend she had come to meet descended, recognized her gaily, and accosted her with effusion.

"Oh, Mysie," she said, "how sweet of you to meet me. What a delightful day we shall have together. But tell me how you are getting on? Dinners big and dinners little—balls, theaters, receptions—the daily round, the common task!"

"Yes, and I'm sick of it all," said Mrs. Murray-Anderson, the tall woman with the auburn hair.

"And how is 'well'—meaning your husband?"

"Intensely preoccupied in business all the time."

"All the same, he is what I call a thoroughly reliable partner, who endows his wife with his complete confidence and his purse!"

"Oh, a purse is not everything!" muttered his helpmate, with a scornful passing glance at a glittering window.

"Money goes far."

"Not so far as you imagine, Susie; it does not fill all the empty hours,



He Was Reading a Letter.

or supply sufficient interest in existence."

"You've tried?"

"Tried hard—palmistry, thought-reading, writing a novel, betting on races, gambling on the stock exchange, and, of course, playing bridge. I've come to the end of all that."

"Yes; and what is your new enterprise?"

"Friendship—a heart-whole, sympathetic friendship."

"Man or woman?"

"Man, of course! It's Hugo de Vere, the actor, at the Up-to-Date theater, a gentleman!"

"Oh, yes, I know, you've written about him," interrupted her companion, "and I've seen him; but I thought all that was at an end. My dearest Mysie, it is so foolish—and so dangerous."

"It is not—it is all perfectly natural. My life is dull, oh, so dull and monotonous, and I shall be an old woman before I ever have enjoyed existence. I am doing no harm, and I'm happy! Luckily, alarmingly happy! I see Hugo often—and then there are his letters. He writes the most charming letters."

"Oh, my dear Mysie, I hate to hear all this, because I'm your friend, and I feel terrified. What if your husband discovers these interviews and letters?"

"But he never will; it is impossible. Hugo rarely comes to the house; we meet abroad—in the park, or at my club. Ah, here we are at Furlow's! What a crowd. We shall have to wait for ages."

The two ladies sailed into the principal room and requested to see Miss Clare.

"Now, there is an exquisite dress," remarked Mrs. Anderson, with animation, as she gazed at a costume. It was a delicate green foulard, a most dainty confection.

"Yes, it's smart," agreed Mrs. Woodside, "and beautifully cut. But I hate green, it's so unlucky."

"What nonsense, Susie! It's my color, shows off my chestnut hair! I wish I had not got my summer frocks, or I'd have it on the spot."

"It's a very pretty gown, ma'am, and so smart," urged Miss Clare.

"How much?"

"Only 18 guineas."

"Why so cheap?" inquired Mrs. Anderson (falling more and more in love with the costume).

"Well, Mrs. Anderson, I may as well tell you, the real price ought to be 25 guineas, but it was made for another lady, and she did not require it. As she was a good customer—a very good customer—we took it back—it was never sent home, in fact."

"Then, if it fits, I will take it; in fact, I do take it, Miss Clare, and I'd like to have it at once. But why,"

she continued, "did the other lady not take it? What fault had she to find?"

"None, madam," replied the saleswoman, "she was delighted with the gown, but the fact is—she died before it was sent home."

"Oh, dear me! Suddenly?"

"Yes. I know you ladies are not superstitious, but—in fact—after the last fitting here she was killed in a carriage accident, on her way home. Good-morning." And turning to the model—

"Miss Tracey, you can take off the green foulard; it is sold."

All during the fall, busy as he was, Hugo found time to write Mrs. Anderson constantly—delightful notes, which she devoured greedily, and treasured with scrupulous care.

On a certain November afternoon, one of these notes had just arrived, and Mrs. Anderson, who had recently returned from a "tea," threw off her furs and read it, as she stood in the library. "Yes, it was a delightful letter . . . a soul-satisfying treasure." She kissed it fervently, and sat down to reply to it on the spot, throwing her sable cape on the sofa, and turning up the electric lamp on the bureau. In a few moments she had dashed off a missive, eloquent of sympathy, assuring Hugo that she was counting the hours till they should meet.

Mrs. Anderson left the letters on the open blotter (his and hers) while she went into the drawing-room to search for a particular stick of sealing wax. The room was in darkness. She turned up the nearest electric light, and somehow caught the frill of her dress round the leg of the grand piano; it happened to be the green foulard gown. The skirt was voluminous, the frills many—both soundly and conscientiously stitched. The castor of the piano held her fast, in the stolid, vicious manner that is sometimes assumed by inanimate objects.

The prisoner uttered an exclamation of annoyance, and just at that moment she heard the latchkey in the hall door. Her heart bounded to her throat. Her husband, who was due at seven-thirty, had, for some unexplained reason, returned at six o'clock. She heard Mr. Anderson walk across the hall with a steady, heavy footfall, and straight into the library, the door being wide open.

Supposing he went over to her writing table and discovered the letters? They were there, open and spread out! Horror, horror! She reached for a dagger paper knife and sawed herself free, and, with the frills trailing loose, flew into the library.

Too late!

James Anderson's burly back was towards her (and a back can be eloquent). He was reading a letter.

As he heard his wife enter, he rose, turned slowly, and confronted her. Her face told its tale—wild glances at the note in his hand spoke volumes.

"So," he began, speaking in a strained, husky voice, "I have it all in black and white. Here is your letter—and here is your lover's. And this is what I have got for taking you from poverty, trusting you implicitly, and loading you with luxury—you, you, whom I married, a poor minister's child, believing that you were a good, God-fearing, honest woman."

"Jamie, Jamie," she cried, wringing her hands, "forgive me. It is only pure friendship—nothing more—I swear. I was so lonely. I'd nothing to fill up my time. I was so sick and weary of the park, and teas, and women's talk, and shopping—and, oh, you loved me once, and, for the sake of that time, don't be too hard on me! My life was so empty. You had your work—but what had I?"

"Oh, yes, certainly, I'll forgive you," he answered, slowly, fingering the two letters, which he held in either hand. These he consigned to an inner pocket and then drew out a case, and deliberately selected a note, which he handed to her.

She took it from him mechanically, and saw that it was for ten pounds.

"Here," he continued, snatching up her sable cape, "put this on." She obeyed in trembling silence.

"Now come out into the hall."

When she had followed him, he opened the door, and whistled for a hansom, which rattled up at once.

"Get in," he said, hoarsely.

"Oh, Jamie," she pleaded, in tears—"Jamie, for God's sake."

"Come, no more of that," he said, roughly, "I'll never see your face again. Do what you like—go where you like. Get in!" he vociferated, and his voice rose to an angry shout.

"Get in!"

The stricken creature stumbled into the cab, as if in a kind of stupor, whilst her husband flung the streaming frills of the green foulard after her, and banged the door with violence.

"Where am I to drive?" inquired the cabman; "where is the lady going?"

But to this reasonable request the other man made no reply beyond a contemptuous wave of the hand.

The following summer, Mrs. Woodside repeated her visit to town for a day's shopping. In the interim she had completely lost sight of her friend Mysie.

As her former friend hurried past a gay window her eye was caught by a surprisingly shimmering silver dress on a stand, and the notice, "Ladies' Wardrobes Purchased. Elegant Models—Half-price." Beside the shimmering silver, with its dazzling paillettes, was an afternoon toilette, looking fresh and fashionable. This was ticketed "A Great Sacrifice—Only Nine Guineas." In another second the gazing little lady had recognized an old acquaintance, and the green foulard gown.

FAMOUS PARIS BEEHIVE.

PLACE WHERE ARTISTS FIND A CHEERFUL REFUGE.

Home Which Was Formed and Has Flourished Under Patronage of Boucher, the Sculptor.

The Paris philanthropy known as the Beehive is situated in a remote suburb near the gate of Versailles. There is nothing particularly attractive about the neighborhood; but here for six years have lived more than 90 artists, painters, sculptors, designers and musicians, grouped under the benevolent patronage of Alfred Boucher, a master of contemporaneous sculpture, and the founder of the Beehive.

In the insect kingdom, the bees while busy with their own tasks are interested in those of all the others. They hasten to the common abode bringing their booty, and before long the delicious and odorous honey appears to show how combined labors, minute but continuous, are effective in producing a solid return, useful to all and profitable to each.

The Beehive had its foundation in a philanthropic idea concerning artistic solidarity; one of those generous impulses which do so much to soften the asperities of lives of struggle. Before achieving celebrity Alfred Boucher, like other artists without fortune, was obliged to undergo perpetual effort, not only to produce the beautiful and powerful works he was conceiving, but to obtain the right to live.

After achieving success Boucher, if not arrived at fortune, had at least attained easy circumstances, and while others more selfish would only have thought of enjoying a position acquired by dint of desperately hard work, Alfred Boucher resolved to devote his earnings to the erection of a large dwelling where a number of young artists without means could find for a modest sum—only \$50 a year!—not alone a comfortable abode, but a study hall of the most favorable description, specially designed for night work, with gratuitous living models.

From five to seven p. m. the bees work in common in the study hall. While the model takes and keeps the attitude on the pedestal placed in the center, the painter with his canvas, the sculptor with his mount, each to his task, tastes art and pure art. The fine example of union in the work which the real bees offer humanity is fully appreciated by the inhabitants of the Hive. They throw off the anxieties brought on by the necessities of modern existence, for in order to procure the wherewithal to live the bees are obliged to devote themselves to utilitarian labors.

Some are employed as scene painters

at theaters, dashing off wings and drops for fairy pieces, or touching up faded prosceniums; others furnish designs for illustrated periodicals; others work with manufacturers of wall-papers, and others—everywhere in the domain of industrial design. The sculptors are employed in studios where they advance the work of celebrated statuary; the engravers are in demand for the fashionable designs which the great stores use so profusely in their illustrated catalogue. All are impelled by the cry of Cicero: "One must live." Yes, one must earn one's bread before he can yield to his tastes for art and beauty, before he can work as he



Entrance to the Beehive.

likes, feel himself free to give himself up to his imagination; to realize his hopes and satisfy his desires.

It is to spare young artists of modest means the thousand and one difficulties of the start, to assist them to practice their art, that Boucher thought of offering them a shelter, a roof, or rather a "comb" where the working bee can quietly produce his honey of art and beauty. By its structural form the Beehive recalls the habitation of the diligent little workers. With its bulbous roof, which vaguely recalls the shape of a big bell, the great circular pavilion constitutes the principal part of the establishment. On all sides are doors leading to the combs, and all these combs are occupied by young persons having their dreams and their ambitions, and with everything at their command necessary for translation on the canvas or to model in the moist clay the theory of their conceptions.

Vast Wealth in Iron.

Billions of Dollars of Metal Under the Crust of Old Mother Earth in the Mesaba Range.

The greatest ore deal in the world was that in which J. J. Hill transferred the right to mine the Hill properties in the Mesaba range to the United States Steel corporation. Few realized when they read the news item announcing the transaction what was involved.

It is believed by conservative judges that the United States Steel corporation now has in its possession the largest individual reserve deposit to be found in the world. It has been estimated that there is beneath the relatively shallow blanket of turf covering the ore on the Mesaba range and in the Michigan beds just across the head of Lake Superior, about 2,200,000,000 tons of ore. Of this the steel trust controlled before it secured the right to delve in Mr. Hill's iron pile about 1,250,000,000 tons of ore, an asset on the basis of one dollar a ton, which exceeds the entire capital stock of the trust—\$1,100,000,000. Now it can draw on a total deposit of 1,750,000,000 tons, an asset of as many dollars. On this valuation it would require approximately two-thirds of the entire money supply of the country to pay cash for this deposit.

How big a pile of ore is it that the trust now controls and how long will it last? A ton of ore does not always occupy the same space. Some ore weighs more to the cubic foot than other ore. The average contents of a ton are between nine and ten cubic feet. Say nine cubic feet. Then the trust has secured from Mr. Hill and allied interests a pile 100 feet deep, a mile wide and a mile and three-fifths long.

How long will this giant heap of iron wealth keep the steel trust supplied with ore? Last year the trust took away from its mines in the Lake Superior region 19,251,872 tons. This was 56 per cent, or a little more than

half, of the entire shipment of ore from that region. It is believed that the trust will not take less than 22,000,000 tons this year. At the latter rate its ore supply will last just 79 years and 6 months. It is not beyond the range of possibility, however, that other deposits than those of which there is now knowledge will be brought to light on the property it has leased from Mr. Hill. Of the iron ore produced in the world in 1903, which amounted to 101,785,000 tons, more than a third was mined in the United States, a fifth in Germany, and 13.5 per cent. in Great Britain. From the soil of two states alone, Minnesota and Michigan, nearly 26,000,000 tons was brought forth from the mines, or about 6,000,000 more than the industrious inhabitants of the German empire took out of their part of the earth's crust. All of this ore came from the mines about the western end of the greatest of the great lakes. While iron ore was mined in 20 other states and two territories that year, only one—Alabama—produced over a million tons. Its product was 3,648,950 tons. The steel trust has reached into the future and has assured itself of a supply of the essential raw material sufficient to last more than two generations.

In order to make sure of a 20 years' supply, in addition to the 50 or 60 years' stock on hand, it has agreed to pay the highest royalties ever paid for the right to mine iron ore. The steel trust will pay to Mr. Hill's companies a royalty of 85 cents a ton for hauling it to the upper lake piers, with an increase of 3.4 cents a ton each succeeding year. It has agreed to take out 750,000 tons in 1907, and to increase the amount each year by 750,000 tons, until the amount reaches 8,250,000 tons. That means that in 1917 the trust will take the maximum amount of ore, and pay \$1.19 a ton royalty for it. Mr. Hill's road will make about 50 cents a ton hauling this ore.

At the Reception.

Maude—Mr. Huggins looks unusually happy this evening.

Elsie—Yes; he proposed to me less than an hour ago.

Maude—Ah, I see—and you refused him.—Chicago News.

When He Got His.

"Does your wife lecture you when you go to the club?"

"No; when I come from the club."—Houston Post.

Accounted For.

Bacon—How does it happen that your friend can afford to smoke such expensive cigars?

Egbert—Oh, he's got an economical wife.—Yonkers Statesman.

Plenty.

"A Boston belle says, 'The marriage bells will ring, but I do not know when.'"

"There are lots of Boston girls to her fix."—Houston Post.

Scent and Its Uses.



THE PUTS AN ENVELOPE OF SACHET POWDER IN HER SACKET



THE FLOWER GARDEN GIRL CARRIES A LITTLE SILK BAG FILLED WITH SACHET POWDER

New York furnishes the field in which many earn a living in ways that are odd. But the oddest of all has been selected by the young woman who calls herself the perfume girl. Her mission is to make the society woman smell like a flower garden.

"There is no need of trying to scent a house all in a day nor is there any use trying to scent one's robes all in an hour," she says. "Scent in the house is like spice in the cake, it takes days and days for it to ripen and it takes weeks and weeks for it to mature."

"There are only a few scents that are good in a hurry. Orris is clean and sweet smelling, ladylike and desirable always. And the ready-made perfumes are always ready for use. But the woman who is going to carry around with her a lot of garments, all beautifully and tastefully scented, must manage in some other manner."

"I remember one case of artistic perfumery which I have always considered a success. In all her jackets there were pockets and in each pocket I put a sachet bag. The bags were made of Japanese paper and were very tough. I had them folded and sewed just to fit the pockets and I filled each bag with an oriental perfume as heavy as I could procure. The coats were street coats and could stand a great deal of scent. If there were three pockets in the coat I put in three sachets; if there were four I put in four. Positively each pocket had its own little fitted paper sachet lining."

"Next I tackled the dress skirts, which needed the sachet badly enough, for they smelt of tapes, brass, lining and all sorts of things. Many of them had never been worn. As the young woman was slender, I made countless little bags which I hung from narrow ribbons. These I made up as one would make a shower bouquet. Some of the ribbons were long and some were short. But I attached them all at the belt line and sewed them fast."

"But the real secret of the perfumed atmosphere lies in one's locks and in one's lingerie. And also in one's bath."

"There is a girl who takes a bath daily in a tub into which there has been dropped one scented tablet. There is another girl who pours a cup of home-made perfume in her tub before letting the hot water run into it. When partly full she adds a handful of pine needles sewn in a bag and she stirs in some orris powder. It makes a very sweet bath."

"I make a little scented cap for fastidious young women to wear. They put it on at night to scent the locks. It makes the hair deliciously sweet. There should be enough scent in it to make the hair very fragrant. A cap of this kind is made of taffeta, of the suggestion of the scent that is used. In this way it is easy to remember the odor."

"I advise my patrons to use a dozen scents. One is heavy and disagreeable. But where many are used the results are pretty sure to be good. It is like stepping into a flower garden to enter a boudoir that has been perfumed with different and harmonizing scents. Each is faint, yet each is distinct. It is like the Ruskin garden—just sweet enough to smell like a flower."

Some of the Latest Dictates of Fashion.

Musquash is no mean imitation of mink and it promises to be deservedly popular among autumn furs.

For wear with these black and white stoles are pretty marabou muffs, with three tails, tipped with white, laid on the top.

Old-fashioned bottle-green and puce-colored velvets are trimmed with mink or sable for directoire coats to be worn with cloth skirts of the same shade.

A pretty arrangement of the bridal coiffure is to have a nest of little curls right on top, encircled by a wreath of orange blossoms, from which the veil is draped.

Brown furs look exceptionally well against brown or blue, although mink shows off well against certain shades of pink and soft green, cream, cream and biscuit tints.

A short coat, much on the pony order, in beautiful mink skins, is in the wardrobe of a bride-to-be. The stripes

Frock for Child.



of the fur are so arranged as to form a regular pattern and to this end also to the appliques of embroidered velvet the jacket owes its novelty.

A very novel button is of black set in silver and rimmed in silver bands, studded with rhinestones. Another has a latticework of rhinestones. These brilliant stones are more used than ever, and are combined with oxidized silver, gilt mother-of-pearl and smoked pearl in waving stripes, scrolls and circles.

Muffs Decorated with Tails.
The new muffs that have been introduced are as large as the "granities" of last winter plus a waterfall of most lengthy tails, which falls over the muffs from the front.

So long do the tails appear that the fact that they are joined together is very apparent, though there is no obvious proof of it. A sable muff lined with white fur will have brown and white tails alternately upon it, with the heads of the sable and the fox at the top of each tail.

Worn in a carriage or locomobile, the effect of this extraordinary muff is striking, while for the promenade it is not less so, though the weight the tails add to it is not inconsiderable, and therefore somewhat of a deterrent to the ease of the pedestrian.

The Decorative Button.

One of the pretty things of the year is the wooden button. It comes in many different styles of wood and some are painted and some are natural. One debutante wears a gown trimmed with wooden buttons in the natural shade of wood, which in this case is a pale tan. Set into the buttons are tiny glistening bits of steel. And this fashion of setting steel into buttons is observable upon many of the imported frocks.

Another gown is made of turquoise blue, and trimmed with pale blue enamel buttons, rimmed with silver and set with steel. These buttons are very attractive and it can be stated that they play a very important part in the trimming of the dress.

Kitty's Cousin

By Paul Creswick

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

"Oh, there you are, Reggie! How do you do? I'm so glad to see you again!" Kitty beamed delightfully upon me. "I hear you have quite settled Mr. Rollison's affair—so clever of you."

"I had a very little—"
"What a bother it has been, hasn't it? But I can't have my best young man doing nothing," continued my charming hostess. "Now there's such a dear little thing over there, by the window. Come along at once—I have a thousand people to arrange yet. And some of them are so uneven."

"Why don't you say 'odd,' and be done with it? What does the dear little thing do; and shall I have to make love to her?"

"Don't argue—I haven't a minute to lose. Here come the Ponsonbys, with an artist man whose name I have entirely forgotten. Be quick!"

"I must know whether she paints, or writes, or sculpts—"

"She doesn't do anything now, beyond being very good and sweet—and she's all alone."

Kitty, without permitting me another word, steered us both marvelously across the wide introduction. I heard her usual introduction—quite unintelligible, until my own name was reached. "—My Reggie—he has been begging for an introduction! Do be kind to him, and excuse my rushing away at once. I see a heap more arrivals."

I turned dutifully towards the "dear little thing." I instantly rather liked her; and had a vague feeling that we had met before. I began carefully, "I have been hearing how frightfully good you are—"

"But I'm not frightfully good," she interrupted, gently—stirring familiar chords chaotically in me.

"Honor bright?" I questioned.

She nodded. "I'm only a country cousin of Mrs. Frazer's. She's awfully



"Then I suppose we are cousins, too."

Kind. Introduces me to everyone. Now, of course, you're a somebody? Artist, author, or—"

"Philosopher," said I, taking a surreptitious peep at her. Surely that straight defiant little nose, that slightly self-conscious trick of flushing—But she was expecting a full definition of myself—"I'll tell you a secret—quite a true little secret. It's the easiest thing in the world to be a philosopher; and the best paying. You merely have to wear a high forehead, and look profound. Nature most obligingly has permitted me to achieve the former—I rather want her to stop just where she is; whilst I have acquired a sphinx-like look through attending cousin Kitty's tea-parties—"

"Cousin Kitty? Then I suppose we are cousins, too?"
"Indubitably. But I'm a town cousin, which only counts since she has been a widow—four, or is it five years? As regards philosophy, however—but do you like hearing me talk?"

"It's . . . heavenly," she breathed, with shy conviction.
"I was at that moment thinking where I had heard your name before. I mean the Muriel part of it." I explained, as I hadn't heard the other. "However, it has just come back to me—and thereby hangs a tale. It's a Muriel; and is quite respectable. You might be able to advise me about it—since it's a problem."

"To whom?"
"Myself indirectly; and a friend chiefly. He's a decent fellow. I met him at a dinner. In the course of his luncheon he encountered a girl. She was cashier at the shop. The shop is a very nice luncheon place, and the people live over it. I have seen her. Well, my friend saw her—"

"Yes?" My partner was flushing again in her delicious way.
"Pell over head and ears in love. All the while I never guessed a word." "How did you find out?"
"Just sheer braininess. I perceived that Wally was not well. He seemed altogether peculiar. Ethereal and poetic. He left off swearing when dinner was late—studied harder than I ever. After a little inward cogitation, I drew him on one side. I said quietly but distinctly: 'My boy, it won't do. What is her name, and how did you discover that she was an angel?' Wally—his real name is Wallace Rollison,

by the way—turned gray as the law courts themselves."

"What did he say?" asked Muriel, in a queer sort of voice.

"The whole miserable story burst forth, as from a volcano. I sat down heavily on the nearest seat—we were in Temple Gardens—and gasped. He clung to me, and instructed me that she was a dear. . . . They always are, you know. That her name was Muriel. . . . I'm sorry to drag you into it."

"Never mind that. Please go on. I'm so anxious to hear the moral."

"Don't be impatient. I talked about his career; and about marrying in haste. I expounded that he hadn't known her long enough—"

"That she was primarily only a cashier; and that she had been in a shop?"

"No. Those facts were patent—and didn't so much matter. But he was infuriated."

"Well?"

"At my earnest request, he kept away from her for a week. I said that he would get her into a row, and make her lose her place. That, no doubt, she was poor—and had relatives. I was quite a father to him."

"Didn't it strike you that the girl might have had feelings?"

"Providence made me essentially normal. Everything I eat digests, you know. But pray hear the denouement. Wally came back at four o'clock. He had seen the girl and had asked her the great question. And she . . . had said NO."

I paused to give this effect. My companion was looking away. Her small hands were restless in her lap. She spoke to me presently, very soft and low. "Were you surprised?" she inquired, nervously.

"Very. But my respect for Miss Muriel went up at a bound. I began to be angry with Rollison. I told him he hadn't asked her properly. He protested miserably that he had implored . . . until she had told him that there was someone else."

"Someone else?"

"More in her own position, she had declared. And then had incontinently commenced to cry. Quietly and pathetically. Wally said. He couldn't understand anything but the NO. He came away."

"Was there anything else to understand?"

"Now you are touching the problem. Of course there wasn't 'someone else.' I saw through that, after ten minutes' hard thinking. The plucky little beggar had judged the case as I had. She really loved him, and so wouldn't let him take the risk."

"And possibly she thought that he would lose his friends, as well as his chance. That his mother would, perhaps—"

"How well you see it," I interrupted. "His mother . . . you would never credit it; but she actually told Wally to try again! Said she was sure that no boy of hers would ever ask her to love a new daughter who wasn't worthy. I felt awfully mean and small—when I heard him answer that fair play was a jewel. That he wasn't going to ask the little girl to be disloyal."

"Why did you feel mean?"
"Because I only had to tell what I had guessed—which, mind you, I'm as certain of as I am of anything in life—and he would have gone back. And would have persuaded her, in time."

"In time?"

"Yes. I made a few inquiries, discreetly, myself. She had left the shop and had gone home; and, all the while, I knew in my heart that she would make him the best little wife in the world. She would have helped him. . . . Don't you think I'm a beast?"

"Perhaps you were wrong. About the guess, I mean. She might have had another lover—"

"She hadn't, absolutely."

"If they had married—would you, as one of his friends, have cared to still know him? They would have been poor, and through it all—the worry, I mean—he might have failed. Again, she mightn't have been his equal."

"I feel a culprit," I protested. "Whenever I see his face, it comes home to me. I ought to tell him—"

"Would you . . . be best man at his wedding?"

"The problem again! I have seen so many unhappy marriages; and yet—"

My companion turned towards me once more, and her gray eyes seemed to hold tears. It was full dusk in the room, the gabbling riot going on—pictures and shows, and mediums and manners—all were curiously remote. I felt myself strangely drawn towards the little girl. . . . She put out her hand as if to take something from mine. "Don't you feel that she was right?" she asked, gently and patiently. Then, altering her tone, she concluded abruptly, "I'll take your check, please."

I knew her, then. I knew that I had known her all along. Of course, of course! That true contralto voice; those forgettable eyes. I answered her soberly. "We have both been wrong; but Wally was right. It is only love that matters, in this poor little world. . . . Let me get you some tea?"

"On my way I almost ran into Kitty. 'You have been good,' she whispered, approvingly. 'Do you see who is by the door? It's Mr. Rollison, looking everywhere for you.'"

"Not for me," I said, decidedly. "So you put it into my head, did you? It was very ingeniously suggested! I'm about to get Muriel some very nice tea—two cups—and then I'm going to let Rollison carry the tray."

Kitty squeezed my arm affectionately. "You're quite my best young man," she murmured. "I have great hopes of you, Reggie."

ENGLISH WOMEN'S FIGHT FOR SUFFRAGE



MRS. DE SPARD THE ORGANIZER

Americans are much interested in the struggle of English women for suffrage, and their strenuous tactics in attempting to force their demands have won the admiration, if not the endorsement, of their sisters across the water. American women want the franchise, that is, many do, and have been for years carrying on an active campaign to gain their point, but picture the American woman storming the capitol building at Washington and seeking by violence to gain the presence of the members of congress.

But in England things are different and when the women there want anything from parliament they go after it in a different way from that by which her American sisters would. And it really begins to look as though a few determined British woman suffragists are going to make parliament give them what they want by means of tactics which, if employed by men, would have not the remotest chance of success. The suffragists—Suffragettes they call them in England—are making a deliberate and well-organized attempt to shame and scare parliament into granting votes to women. When the cabled accounts of the recent actions of the Suffragettes at the entrance to the house of commons reached this country it looked as though parliament and the law courts had to deal only with a handful of rather violent cranks, but this view must now be considerably modified.

According to the latest dispatches some of the women who created a disorderly scene in the purlieus of parliament and later, on refusing to give bonds for good behavior, were sent to Holloway jail, are still in prison. There is no occasion, however, for any great amount of tears on their behalf. The British government has ordered that they be treated as "first-class misdemeanants," which means that they have all the comforts of home, and that all they suffer is the loss of liberty to go out when they want to. If they desire it they can even have their pianos brought to their "cells," and they can order their meals from the best restaurant in London.

The women who have been making what some of the London newspapers have called "disgraceful scenes" are by no means mere cranks. Most of them are of gentle birth, and a number of them have attained prominence in various avocations. One of the women sent to jail is Mrs. Cobden Sanderson, wife of the celebrated artist-bookbinder and daughter of the great Cobden, who, with her sisters, is well known as a philanthropist. Another is Mrs. Pethick-Lawrence, who has done notable work on behalf of poor girls in the slums of London. A third is Mrs. How-Martyn, a bachelor of science of London university, to gain which degree one must pass an examination the "stiffness" of which is proverbial. Mrs. Montefiore, another of the women sent to prison, is well known as a writer, while Miss Billington is a school teacher, and Mrs. Baldock is a member of the board of guardians and has become celebrated for her efforts on behalf of the poor.

Mrs. Pankhurst, who, if not the leader of the movement, has become perhaps its most prominent exponent, has served for several years as a member of the board of guardians of Manchester. Miss Irene Miller is a daughter of Mrs. Florence Fenwick Miller, the well-known journalist, speaker and author. The mention of Mrs. Millar serves to recall the fact that although the suffragettes are having quite an easy time of it in jail, they were not at first treated as first-class misdemeanants, and the news that they were being subjected to the same indignities as ordinary prisoners drew forth various bitter protests in letters to the London papers. Harrowing accounts of what they had to endure were printed, and many were the epithets applied to the government for its "cruelty" and "heartlessness."

Naturally conservative Englishmen are horrified at the "exhibition" the suffragettes have been making of themselves. The Times was particularly severe in its comments. It spoke of the "unseemly and disgraceful scene" at the house of commons, of the "outrageous conduct" of the women, and of their "pathetic confidence in the mystical powers of a banner." The Times added that the whole affair was "excessively vulgar and silly," and that it offered "a very good object lesson upon the unfitness of women to enter political life." Hysteria, it added, claimed even these gently born women for its own just as if they were of the rudest and most ignorant class. And then it spoke of the "essential disabilities imposed by the feminine organization" and the "utter debasement of political life that would be involved in yielding to the clamor of such a mob."

But the Times got as good as it gave.

Champions of woman suffrage, not women, but well-known men, appeared in the lists of its correspondence column and soundly rapped it for its attack. George Meredith, writing in the cryptic Meredith style, was understood to say that such scenes as had been witnessed at the house of commons were very dreadful, but that it was the only way of making the not-very-much-alive John Bull do anything.

Among the supporters of the suffragettes is W. T. Stead, who at an indignation meeting held in Westminster after the suffragists were sent to jail, declared that in his opinion the women "were certain of victory and that 'the more miserable the home secretary and the government feel the better.'"

Naturally, the humors of the situation appeal to a large proportion of the British public, especially as the suffragettes have unconsciously injected a large amount of humor in the proceedings, thereby proving again the truth of the old principle that the more earnest one is the more likely one is to commit some absurdity. One woman speaker at a suffragists' meeting declared that it was time to "put one's foot down with a loud voice," while another said that there was going to be "the most terrible and determined struggle that the world has ever seen."

But, all the same, as even the enemies of woman suffrage admit, the suffragettes have done more in the last few weeks to obtain victory for their cause than the old-fashioned suffragists succeeded in accomplishing in many years.

PRESS AGENT AT HIS BEST.
Sample of the Work Which the Modern Boomer Has to Perform.

Lillian Vera Smithereen, in the chorus of the "Boulevardier Burlesques" at the "Mogulville theater," is the only woman proprietor of a unicorn farm in the world.

Before Miss Smithereen ever thought of going before the footlights she had built up a great institution for the propagation of unicorns, which is the only institution of its kind ever organized.

"I was led to invest in this peculiar enterprise," said Miss Smithereen, in her dressing room, "through a chance remark of my old friend and schoolmate King Edward. The emperor of Abyssinia had just presented the king with a magnificent lion and Edward remarked in my presence that if he only had a unicorn to go with it he would have a fine living emblem of the British nation."

"Let me supply the missing member of the happy family," I said, for I happened to have a pet unicorn which I had raised on my estates in Australia."

"The king readily assented and I gave him the unicorn. The two animals made a great hit at Buckingham palace and there was immediately a demand among the nobility for pet unicorns. I thereupon turned my estates over to the business of breeding unicorns and I now produce more than 1,000 annually. The demand keeps up because of the fact that the lion eats the unicorn on an average of every seventeen days and the unicorn has to be 'renewed.' A unicorn brings on the market from \$2,000 to \$8,000, according to the specimen. So you see the business is a profitable one."

Miss Smithereen has adopted the stage as a career purely through choice, the \$15 a week which she receives as a chorus girl being a mere bagatelle, as it were, and so to speak—Kansas City Times.

Where Snow Is Sold.
In some parts of Asia Minor snow is obtained in the mountains and packed tightly in a conical pit which is covered with straw and leaves. At the bottom of the pit a well is dug, with a drain to carry off the water formed by the melting snow. The snow is delivered to customers in near-by cities at the price of ten to 25 cents for 100 pounds.

Beginning Over.
"Did I hear you say, old chap, that marriage has made a new man of you?"
"That's right."

"Then that wipes out the ten I owe you. Now lend me five, will you?"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Hasty Conclusion.
Tommy passed a moment in the work of demolition.

"This is angel cake, all right," he said.

"How do you know?" asked Johnny. "I've found a feather in it!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Vegetable Forcing Calendar

	Night Temp. deg.	Day Temp. deg.	From Seed.	Soil.	Notes.
Tomato	60-65	75	5 months	Rich, loose loam.	Transplant twice into pots, hand pollinate, grow on benches.
Lettuce	45-50	55-65	10-12 weeks	Open, porous, dry on surface.	Solid or ground beds best, transplant.
Parsley	45-50	55-60	8 weeks	Open, well drained.	Best from spring-sown plants; transplant and cut back.
Radishes	45-50	55-65	5-6 weeks	Warm, quick; no coarse manure.	Rapid growth is essential; no old manure.
Beans	60-65	70-80	6-8 weeks	"Quick" 1. e. loam and 1/4 thoroughly rotted manure.	Best as catch crop between melons or tomatoes.
Peas	45-50	55-65	70-80 days	Solid beds of rich, sandy soil.	Do not yield heavily and are useless after April 1.
Cauliflower	50	60-65	4-5 months	Solid bed of garden loam and one-fourth rotten manure.	Transplant but once; abundance of air and free drainage, yet plenty of water.
Mushrooms	50-60	50-60	6-8 weeks	Moist (not wet) manure, 4 parts, loam one part.	Grow under benches or anywhere that even temperature can be had.
Asparagus	50-55	60-70	2-3 weeks	Pack under benches in any material.	3-4 years' roots from field; crop depends on vigor.
Spinach	45-50	55-65	8-10 weeks	Open, porous, well enriched.	Grow as catch crop between cauliflower, etc.

CAUSES AFFECTING PROFITS IN DAIRYING

By Prof. F. S. Cooley, of the Massachusetts Experiment Station.

The first cause of importance affecting the profits of the dairy is bad cows. Why do we choose bad cows and stick to them through thick and thin, with a fidelity worthy of a better cause? Because we love them so? The dairyman has no inherent elective affinity for the bad cow; he elects her because of defective profits, which defective profits were partly the result of the previous election of the previously bad cow. So the descent continues, until the dairyman not only buys bad cows, but begins to sell his good ones. Then his doom is sealed.

No particular type of breed can be recommended for all conditions, and the dairyman must study his situation and ascertain which breed is best adapted to his purpose. An analysis of the results of a number of experiments shows the wide difference in profits between individuals in typical herds. All admit the value of better cows, and the problem is how to get them. Many of those who supply milk for the city markets are so situated that they cannot raise their own cows, and must replace their herds by purchase. It is extremely difficult for them to obtain good cows in this way, owing to carelessness in breeding by those who have the cows for sale. A pure bred sire should be used in all herds where calves are reared, for where a common bull is used, the average price received for heifers at

maturity is only \$32, while the choice progeny of superior stock will command \$50 per head, and often more. Here is an opportunity to largely increase the profits of the dairy at a comparatively slight expense.

Feeds for the cows should be produced on the farm as far as possible. Usually the best practice is to purchase only feeds rich in protein, and raise the coarse fodder on the farm. Cows fed on starvation rations yield no profit, and those overfed with expensive feeds are also kept at a loss. The point of highest profit in feed must be determined by experiment and calculation, and varies with the locality and circumstances of the feeder.

The quality of the milk varies with the breed, period of lactation and the individual, and very little with the feed. The fat content of the first milk drawn is about two per cent., and that of the "strippings" eight to ten per cent. For this reason, careful milking is of the utmost importance. Finally, it is important to know the cows; the milk scales and the Babcock tester are necessary agents for obtaining such knowledge. Milk-testing associations among the farmers, where the results can be obtained by cooperation at a minimum expense, would prove of vast importance. Such associations are practicable, and comparatively inexpensive.

Don't Let the Burdock Go to Seed



Burdock is a biennial. It is a large, coarse weed, common in pastures and waste places. It can be exterminated by not permitting it to seed.

Hampshire Swine.—Hampshire swine are not really of the lard type, nor altogether of the bacon, but a mean, as it were, between the two. I look for good results to come from propagating swine on the lines that are being pursued by breeders of Hampshire. They are taking care to give the animals of the breed plenty of bone and to keep them a reasonable distance from the ground, without allowing them to become leggy. They are also putting upon them what may be termed the sensible ear—that is, one of medium size, neither erect nor

drooping and pointing a little upward and downward. What is even more important, they are striving carefully against allowing their pigs to be covered with wrinkles, which tends so much to mar the appearance.—Prof. Thomas Shaw.

Fight the Moths.—The department of agriculture at Washington has issued farmers' bulletin No. 264, illustrated, on "The Brown-tail Moth and How to Control It." This bulletin should be carefully studied in all the infected districts.

WANTS PAY FOR TELLING TALES

Ijams Also Protected Old Brokaw From Designing Women.

Bloomington, Ill.—Capt. Lewis Ijams is suing the estate of the late Abraham Brokaw, who died two years ago leaving \$2,000,000, for \$10,000. Ijams rendered unique services to Brokaw in the last four years of his life, which he specifies as follows: Companion and escort, reader and story teller, in ventor of cheap entertainment, deflector of "designing females," protector of Brokaw from his own foolishness.

Brokaw came here, a poor boy, in the '40s, and while engaged at his trade of ploughmaker and wheelwright he invested every dollar he could spare in land at from \$1 to \$1.50 an acre. He also loaned money on mortgages and foreclosed on thousands of acres and added them to his holdings. Capt. Ijams was of great service to Brokaw in protecting him from women who wanted to marry the aged millionaire. They were of all kinds and conditions and from all parts of the country. In some instances force had to be used to get rid of them. Some tried flattery and bribery to secure an audience with the old man, but all in vain. Ijams' duty was made harder by the fact that Brokaw made love to several women and seemed inclined to take a wife.

RIFLE AS CHIMNEY DESTROYER

Expert Marksman Proves Right to Title of Champion.

Plainfield, N. J.—When Loftus Hollingsworth of the firm of Harper, Hollingsworth & Darby, local fur manufacturers, called a mason to discuss a contract for rebuilding the tall chimney of the mill, because it was unsafe, the contractor told him he knew of no way to do the work without incurring great danger from the structure toppling over. He said he would not dare to build a scaffold about the chimney, because not only the brick might tumble, but a 300-pound casting at the top of the chimney, which held the top layers, might come down and sweep the scaffold to the ground. Mr. Hollingsworth debated the matter with himself and said:

"I have an idea, and I think it will work."

He has a neighbor, T. A. Albert, who is a good shot, and it occurred to have the latter try with his rifle to dislodge some of the bricks which held the heavy casting at the top of the chimney. Mr. Albert came with his rifle and began shooting at the top row of bricks.

Picking them out one by one with his shots, he soon loosened enough of them to unbalance the casting, and it came tumbling down. With it came enough of the loose bricks to leave the chimney safe for a scaffold, and the work of rebuilding has begun.

LOSES TITLE FOR LOVE.

Prince Prefers Humble Girl to Estates and Rank.

Berlin.—Another flutter has been caused by a royal rumormonger in high society, which scarcely has recovered from the revelations of the love affair of Prince Joachim and Marie Sulzer. This time it is Prince Eberwyn of Bentheim and Steinfurt who is the cause of the excitement. He became infatuated with Fanny Koch, daughter of a tradesman who is mayor of a small provincial town, and declared his intention of marrying her.

His father, Prince Alexis, and other members of his family did their utmost to dissuade him, pointing out that the laws of their princely house would compel him to renounce all honors to which he was born. Prince Eberwyn was obdurate.

Thereupon a family council summoned the prince into its presence, and he took a solemn oath never to dispute the right of his younger brother, Prince Victor, to succeed him as hereditary prince and head of the family on his father's death.

Simultaneously Prince Eberwyn was compelled to resign as lieutenant in the Prussian bodyguard.

His sacrifice involves the succession to many thousands of acres of land and an income that is estimated to amount to \$1,250,000 annually.

PAYING FOR PHANTOM ROAD.

Iowa Town Issued Bonds in 1850 for Railway That Wasn't Built.

Des Moines, Ia.—Fort Madison, Ia., is paying \$5,000 per year interest on bonds issued for a phantom railroad, in 1850, and has already paid \$240,000 interest on the \$120,000 bonds, and so far as any steps being taken will continue to pay interest for the next half or full century.

The taxpayers of to-day are paying for the folly of a previous generation. In 1850, when railroads were looked upon as bricks of gold, this city was "gold bricked." The council voted to and did issue \$120,000 bonds. The company which secured the money vanished into thin air, the promoters were never apprehended, and even if they were to-day the statute of limitations have run, the bonds fell into the hands of innocent purchasers, and the city has for half a century, out of the fullness of its treasury, paid the interest.

These facts were discovered by State Inspectors George Pennell and S. G. Moore when the recently investigated the city's accounts.

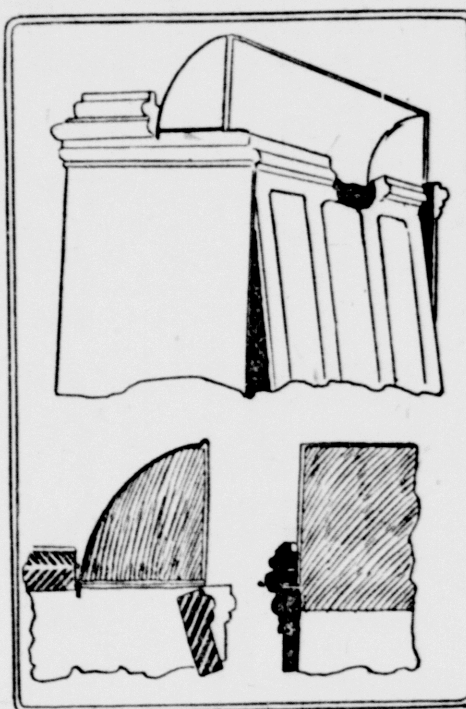
Because of the payment of this yearly interest on the outstanding bonds the city's indebtedness is beyond the legal limitations fixed by the Iowa statute.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION.

SOUND DEFLECTOR FOR PIANOS

Arrangement by Which the Sound Is Thrown Out Into the Room.

It does seem rather odd that the source of music in a piano should be completely boxed up in a case, so that the sound waves must first penetrate the case before they can reach our ears. To be sure, some pianos are provided with a swinging front, and a hinged lid at the top, which may be opened to prevent complete muffling of the sound; but the sound is deflected downward by the hinged front, or passes directly up to the ceiling when the top of the case is open. In the accompanying engraving, says the Scientific American, we illustrate a device which may be placed over the



Sound Deflector.

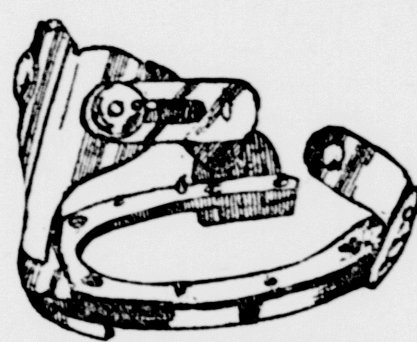
open top of the piano to deflect the sound waves issuing therefrom, and direct them to the audience in the room or concert hall. The deflector is a very simple device of light construction, comprising two end boards connected by a curved back of such form as properly to direct the sound into the room. The end boards are formed with cushioned flanges adapted to rest on the side wall and thus prevent lateral displacement. In consequence, the deflector does not need to be fastened in place, but may be readily set in position or removed without operating any fastening means. By its use the full volume of sound passes in concentrated form into the room without being diffused. A patent on this sound deflector has recently been secured by a Newport, R. I., man.

THE NAILLESS HORSESHOE.

New Invention by Which Every Man Can Do His Own Shoeing.

By means of this nailless horse shoe, the inventor declares, every farmer may become his own horse-shoer.

The base of the nailless horseshoe is made very much like the ordinary shoe, except that the toe and heel calks are removable. They are fastened by short, heavy screws from the upper side. If, in icy weather, a "rough shod" is desired, the smooth calks which are usually used in dry



The Nailless Horseshoe.

weather, may be taken off and replaced with sharp ones. The shoe is held in place by clamps made of rolled steel that is so pliable it may be doubled without breaking. The band, or clamp, touches the shoe at each heel and at the toe, but does not cross the back of the hoof, thus affording the natural expansion of the frog when the weight of the animal is thrown upon it. There are four short brads coming up from the sole of the shoe which extend into the shell of the hoof a quarter of an inch. They are merely to stay the shoe. The shoe is fastened on with the aid of a small wrench.

This shoe may be taken off or replaced at will. Every part of the years. All that is necessary is to have on hand a few extra calks, which any farmer or horseman may replace.

Hornets as Protection Against Flies.

A Maine woman owns the best protection against the ubiquitous fly. It is nothing but a simple hornet's nest, that hangs just outside the house door. Its inmates are so tame by the kindness of their owner that they never molest or sting her. Not a fly has entered the house since the installation of this unique flytrap.

Troublesome Metal Nodules.

If metallic iron is melted along with copper or brass, it is said that part enters the alloy and becomes chemically combined, and the remainder separates in pellets or nodules of the hardness of steel. These nodules are the source of much trouble in brass, as they injure tools to an alarming extent.

Underwater Bell.

Experiments are being made at the Auszenjads lightship with a bell fixed beneath the surface of the water, to ascertain how far sound signals interfere with one another.

LIKE A FAIRY TALE.

The Story of Postum Cereal in Words and Pictures.

The growth of the Postum Cereal Co. is like a fairy tale, but it is true, every word of it. "The Door Unbolted" is the title of a charming little booklet just issued by the Company which tells, and illustrates, the story of this remarkable growth. It takes the reader from the little white barn in which the business was started Jan. 1, 1895, through the palatial offices and great factory buildings of the "White City" that comprise Postumville, Battle Creek, Mich.

The little white barn, so carefully preserved, is a most interesting building, for it represents the humble beginning of one of the country's greatest manufacturing enterprises of today, an enterprise that has grown from this little barn to a whole city of factory buildings within but little more than ten years.

No less interesting is the quaint official home of the Postum Cereal Co. The general office building of Mr. Post and his associates is a reproduction of the Shakespeare house at Stratford-on-Avon, and upon the house and its furnishings has been expended vast sums of money, until the rooms are more like the drawing rooms of the mansions of our multi-millionaires than like offices.

That Mr. Post has believed thoroughly in the idea of giving to his employees attractive and healthful work rooms is proven not only by the general office building of the Company and its furnishings, but by his factories as well, and of all these things this beautiful little booklet tells the interesting story. It will be sent to anyone on request.

Improved Wireless Telegraphy.

Paris newspapers report that M. Maiche, a well-known inventor, has made a sensational discovery in the field of wireless telephony. His new apparatus consists of two posts which are placed in his premises. Each post consists of a telephone battery, a special form of induction coil and a frame which is formed of a series of insulated wires. One post is placed in the garden and a second one in a room in the building some distance off, about 100 feet, and several walls, doors and windows come between the posts. Conversation can be carried on easily and the sound is clear.

Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

Uses of Masks.

"Among the North American Indians the origin of the use of masks lay," says a writer, "in the desire to conceal the emotions. Thus should two warriors meet in combat, the mask conceals any expression, whether of sympathy, fear or other emotion. For instance, the knowledge that fear was depicted on one's face and that his antagonist knew it would very possibly insure the defeat of the one whose feelings were betrayed to the other."

Certainly Fair.

Of all troubles humanity is subject to none perhaps cause more acute distress and more frantic efforts for relief than many forms of itching skin troubles. We will tell you a remedy that rarely ever fails—Hunt's Cure. One box only is absolutely guaranteed to cure any one case of itching trouble—no matter the name. If it fails, your money is cheerfully refunded.

Lots of men pray for things they wouldn't be willing to work for.

GAINED 34 POUNDS

Persistent Anæmia Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After Other Remedies Had Failed.

"When I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," says Mrs. Nathaniel Field, of St. Albans, Somerset county, Maine, "I was the palest, most bloodless person you could imagine. My tongue and gums were colorless and my fingers and ears were like wax. I had two doctors and they pronounced my trouble anæmia. I had spells of vomiting, could not eat, in fact, did not dare to, I had such distress after eating. My stomach was filled with gas which caused me awful agony. The backache I suffered was at times almost unbearable and the least exertion made my heart beat so fast that I could hardly breathe. But the worst of all was the splitting neuralgia headache which never left me for seven weeks. About this time I had had several numb spells. My limbs would be cold and without any feeling and the most deathly sensations would come over me."

"Nothing had helped me until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, in fact, I had grown worse every day. After I had taken the pills a short time I could see that they were benefiting me and one morning I awoke entirely free from pain. The distress after eating disappeared and in three weeks I could eat anything I wanted and suffer no inconvenience. I also slept soundly. I have gained several boxes of the pills and have gained in weight from 120 to 154 pounds and am perfectly well now."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure anæmia because they actually make new blood. For rheumatism, indigestion, nervous headaches and many forms of weakness they are recommended even if ordinary medicines have failed. They are sold by all druggists, or will be sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

THE FARMER IN WESTERN CANADA.

The Quality of No. 1 Hard Wheat Cannot Be Beaten.

The Canadian West in the past five or ten years has given a set back to the theory that large cities are the backbone of a country and a nation's best asset. Here we have a country where no city exceeds 100,000, and where only one comes within easy distance of that figure according to the census just taken and where no other city reaches a population exceeding 15,000. The places with a population over 5,000 can be counted upon the fingers of one hand, and yet the prosperity that prevails is something unprecedented in the history of all countries past or present.

The reason for this marvelous prosperity is not hard to seek. The large majority of the 810,000 people who inhabit Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have gone on to the farm, and have betaken themselves to the task of not only feeding and clothing themselves, but of raising food for others less happily circumstanced.

The crop of 1906, although not abnormal, is an eye-opener to many who previously had given little thought to the subject. Ninety million bushels of wheat at 70 cents per bushel—\$63,000,000; 76,000,000 bushels of oats at 30 cents per bushel—\$22,800,000; 17,000,000 bushels of barley at 40 cents per bushel—\$6,800,000; makes a total of \$92,600,000. This is altogether outside the root products; dairy produce, and the returns from the cattle trade; the beet sugar industry and the various other by-products of mixed farming.

When such returns are obtainable from the soil it is not to be wondered at that many are leaving the congested districts of the east, to take upon themselves the life of the prairie farm and the labor of the householder.

With the construction of additional railroads new avenues, for agricultural enterprise are opening up, and improved opportunities are offered to the settler who understands prairie farming, and is willing to do his part in building up the new country.

This is the theme that Mr. J. J. Hill, the veteran railroad builder in the West, has laid before the people in a series of addresses which he has given at various points during the past few months, and, having been for so long identified with the development of the West, there are few men better qualified than he to express an opinion upon it. Take care of the country, says he, and the cities will take care of themselves.

The farmers of the Western States and the Canadian West, are more prosperous than ever before, and when it comes to measuring up results, the Canadian appears to have somewhat the better of it. His land is cheaper in fact, the government continues to give free homesteads to settlers, and the returns per acre are heavier when the crop is harvested. Farming land in the Western States runs from \$60 to \$150 an acre and up, whereas equally good soil may be purchased in Canada for \$5 to \$15 per acre, within easy reach of a shipping point, and much of this is available for free homesteading. The quality of the Canadian No. 1 hard wheat cannot be beaten, and the returns to the acre are several bushels better than on this side of the line; the soil and climate of that country being peculiarly adapted to wheat growing.

The fact is evidently appreciated by the large number of American farmers who have in the past two or three years settled in the Canadian West. The agents of the Canadian Government, whose address will be found elsewhere, advise us that for the fiscal year 1904-5, the records show that 43,543 Americans settled in Canada, and in 1905-6 the number reached 57,796. From all of which, it appears that at present, there is a good thing in farming in Western Canada, and that the American farmer is not slow to avail himself of it.

Depew Writes Reminiscences.

While Senator Chauncey M. Depew was enjoying his long rest at Ardsley-on-the-Hudson he did a good deal of work on his reminiscences. He is not sure that they will ever be published, his idea being that they might be of interest to his son. In his fifty years of public life Mr. Depew has known a great many prominent personages and his reminiscences can hardly fail to be exceedingly readable.

Never Disappoints.

"Many extensively advertised remedies are failures when put to the test. Hunt's Lightning Oil is an exception. Confidence in it is never misplaced—disappointment never follows its use. It is surely the grandest emergency remedy now obtainable. For cuts, burns, sprains, aches and pains I know no equal."

Geo. E. Paddock, Doniphan, Mo.

Will Study Irish Language.

The education committee of the London county council has decided to recommend to the council that classes for the study of the Irish language and literature be opened in the public elementary schools of Finsbury, Islington, St. Pancras and Stepney.

Starch, like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the latest discovery—Defiance Starch—all injurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

A man's opinion of himself doesn't necessarily increase the circumference of his headgear.

NEW YORK

As the Girl from Homeville Saw It

"Yes," said the girl who had just returned to Homeville from a visit to New York, "I saw New York."

"You don't seem a bit enthusiastic," said her sister, who had done without pin money for a month and made over her last winter's suit in order to let the "flower of the family" get a glimpse of "the hurried life."

"I ain't," replied the other ungrammatically but plainly, "I ain't a bit enthusiastic about New York. I'm enthusiastic about getting back to Homeville, though," and she sighed with content and stretched her arms lazily ceilingward.

"Look!" she said, "I can stretch my full length here without bumping against anything. Nobody can do that in New York. They live in holes in the wall there, about the size of a slice of cheese. This is a beautiful house, Adelaide, when you come to think about it."

"Yes, I'll tell you what I saw in New York. I saw windows and windows full of jewels that nobody but a nabob could afford. I saw shops full of hats, that I couldn't buy—hats filled with masses of beautiful plumes, each one worth a king's ransom or the sum total of our grocery bill for a year. I saw dummies covered with gowns that would make your mouth water standing in rows in the shops. I saw counters heaped with silks and laces worth a month's income per yard. I saw touring cars and automobiles that I couldn't afford to ride in. I saw the outside of hotels and the lobbies of theaters that I couldn't afford to live in or go to. I saw women muffled in furs and massaged and manicured and curled within an inch of their lives getting in and out of upholstered carriages. I saw liveried servants who would turn up their noses at me. I saw orchids, but I never touched one nor tried to smell it, that would have cost me one dollar. I saw blooded horses and blooded dogs and blooded cats that belonged to other people. I saw women dining in cafes that I never thought of entering. And I saw—but what's the use? I could go on forever. My! but—Homeville's a nice place."

"But," protested her sister unconvinced, "I thought the Worthleys were pretty well off."

"Oh, the Worthleys are all right. They have a good income; but they're only middle class. Out here in Homeville they could live in a big house and drive their own horses and look down on the multitude; but down there in New York, they live in a little flat with one hired girl—when they can get her—and ride up and down in an elevator with an elevator boy who sneers at them because they only tip him a dollar month. They never go to the theaters, because in order to go to the theater in New York you have to begin saving a month in advance and to get your seats weeks ahead of time."

"Middle class people can't do anything in New York but sit in a corner and watch other people enjoy themselves. If they dine at a smart restaurant, they feel horribly shabby and have to retrench on the household expenses for a week afterward. They eat at quick lunch restaurants when they are out of a servant. They go about town in a dirty street car or a dinky subway train. They never entertain because they haven't room and besides they can't be sure they will have a servant girl a week in advance. They don't go to church much, because usually the churches are too far away, and the man who passes the plate glowers at them if they don't put a big bill in it. When they go shopping they resolutely pass by everything to stern necessities."

"One week more of life there, Adelaide, and I'd have been the most discontented woman on earth. I never felt so shabby, so lonely and so hatefully envious in my life before. There's a little demon of discontent in the air there. Now in Homeville," she added with a comfortable sigh, "there isn't much to see—but you can have everything you do see!"—N. Y. Press.

"FATHER" TAYLOR AND BUTLER.

Former Had Rather the Better of Spicy Repartee.

Sailors who frequented the old Seamen's Bethel on Hanover street will remember "Father" Taylor, as he was familiarly termed, says a writer in the Boston Herald.

At a leading hotel in Boston a delegation of ministers were having a dinner at which a few lawyers were present, among them Gen. Benjamin F. Butler. "Father" Taylor and Butler were indulging in some spicy repartee.

In the course of their conversation Taylor asked the general if lawyers ever made mistakes. "Oh, certainly," was the reply; "to err is human."

"Well," said his questioner, "what do you do when you make a mistake?" "If it is a big one," said Butler, "I try to rectify it, but if a small mistake I let it pass unnoticed. By the way," he added, "do ministers ever make mistakes?"

"Certainly; to err is human," said "Father" Taylor's reply.

"Well, what do you do when you make a mistake?" asked Butler.

"If the mistake is a big one I try to rectify it, but if a small one I let it pass unnoticed. For example, I was preaching last Sunday to my sailors, and in my sermon made the statement that the devil was the father to all lawyers. I meant liars, but it being a small mistake I let it pass by."

TEN YEARS OF PAIN.

Unable to Do Even Housework Because of Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Margaret Emmerich, of Clinton street, Napoleon, O., says: "For fifteen years I was a great sufferer from kidney troubles. My back pained me terribly. Every turn or move caused sharp shooting pains. My eyesight was poor, dark spots appeared before me, and I had dizzy spells. For ten years I could not do housework, and for two years did not get out of the house. The kidney secretions were irregular, and doctors were not helping me. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me quick relief, and finally cured me. They saved my life."



Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

High Position for Admiral.

Rear Admiral Willard H. Brownson, who has just taken command of the American naval forces in the East, will, it is understood, soon be recalled to take what has become to be regarded as the most important post in the navy—namely, chief of the bureau of navigation. Admiral Brownson would, in the usual course, be placed on the retired list next year on account of old age, but owing to his excellent physical and mental condition it is understood he will continue at the head of the navigation bureau at least during the present administration.

Keep in Good Health.

There are many thousands of people all over the world who can attribute their good health to taking one of two Brandreth's Pills every night. These pills cleanse the stomach and bowels, stimulate the kidneys and liver and purify the blood. They are the same fine laxative tonic pills your grandparents used, and being purely vegetable they are adapted to children and old people, as well as those in the vigor of manhood and womanhood. Brandreth's Pills have been in use for over a century and are for sale everywhere, plain or sugar-coated.

Lord Rothschild's Tart Reply.

Lord Rothschild, who is taking a prominent part in the commission which is considering as to the best territory for Jewish colonization, is the wealthiest member of the wealthiest and most famous banking house in the world. His monetary and social influence suggest the monarch rather than the financier. There is a story that Jay Gould once called upon him on business. Lord Rothschild sent out word that he was too busy to see the caller. Mr. Gould, not accustomed to being denied audience by anyone, sent back rather a tart repetition of his request. After an interval the attendant returned with this reply from Lord Rothschild: "Tell Mr. Gould that Europe is not for sale."

Sounded Praises of Soap.

In a guide to etiquette published early in the last century the writer says that "soap does not irritate the complexion; some of the finest complexion we have known have been regularly washed with soap every day." The same authority remarks that "the daily bath is now the rule rather than the exception, and common sense has triumphed over the decision that washing was injurious." And then the writer has a dig at her great-grandmother, "whose only ablutions consisted in wetting her cheeks with a cambric handkerchief dipped in rose-water." "In all our directions with regard to the bath," adds this early Victorian dictator, "it must be borne in mind that we only refer to those in sound state of health."

"I gave you a dime yesterday," remarked the philanthropic female, "and I saw you go into one of those low saloons." "Yes, mum," replied the weary wayfarer, "a fellow wild only a dime ain't got no call to go into dem high-toned ones."—Philadelphia Record.

NEW YEAR'S CALLS.

A New Drink to Replace the Old-Time "Apple-Jack."

Twenty-five years ago the custom of making New Year's calls was a delightful one for all concerned, until some of the boys got more "egg-nog" or "apple-jack" than they could successfully carry.

Then the ladies tried to be charitable and the gentlemen tried to be as chivalrous as ever and stand up at the same time.

If anyone thinks there has not been considerable improvement made in the last quarter of a century in the use of alcoholic beverages, let him stop to consider, among other things, the fact that the old custom of New Year's calls and the genteel tipping is nearly obsolete.

The custom of calling on one's friends, however, at the beginning of the new year, is a good habit, and another good habit to start at that time is the use of well-made Postum instead of coffee or spirits.

A Staten Island doctor has a sensible daughter who has set Postum before her guests as a good thing to drink at Yule Tide, and a good way to begin the New Year. Her father writes: "My daughter and I have used Postum for some time past, and we feel sure it contains wholesome food material."

"I shall not only recommend it to my patients, but my daughter will be most pleased to give a demonstration of Postum to our Christmas and New Year's callers." Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a reason."

BABY'S AWFUL HUMOR.

Thin Skin Formed Over Body and Under It Was Watery Blood—Cured in One Week by Cuticura Remedies.

"When my little girl baby was one week old she had a skin disease. A thin skin formed over her body and under it was watery blood, and when she was washed it would burst and break. She was in that condition for weeks, and I tried everything I could think of, but nothing did her any good. When she was three months old I took her to San Antonio to see a doctor, but the doctor we wanted to see was not at home, so my sister gave me a cake of Cuticura Soap and half a box of Cuticura Ointment, and told me to use them which I did in time. I used them three times, and the humor began to fade, and in one week she was sound and well, and it has never returned since. I think every mother should keep the Cuticura Remedies in the house. Mrs. H. Aaron, Benton, Texas, July 3, 1905."

Japan's Empress Popular.

It is doubtful if any royal consort is more loved by her people than is the empress of Japan. Educated according to feudal ideas and skilled in all the accomplishments befitting one of her social eminence, her majesty strongly favors the broadness of the new education for women and from her private purse gives large sums toward the maintenance of women's schools and universities. During the war with Russia the empress visited the hospitals many times and every day passed hours making bandages. The effect of these bandages upon the wounded soldiers has been of deep interest to medical and scientific men, for the soldiers honored by them seemed to rally under a peculiar mental influence. All other bandages were destroyed after their first use; those made by the empress were sterilized and used again for the simple reason of their effect on the recovery of the soldiers.

To Represent Italy and Spain.

The two great Catholic countries of Europe, Italy and Spain, are sending new ambassadors to the court of St. James. The marquis di San Giuliano, who will represent Italy, is comparatively a young man. He comes of an old Sicilian family of Norman descent, and is highly cultured, having traveled extensively with good results. He is an enthusiastic student of Dante, and is president of the Italian Geographical society. Senor Villa Urrutia, the new Spanish ambassador, accompanied King Alfonso to London on the momentous occasion that ended in his engagement to Princess Ena, and won golden opinions for his tact and courtesy during that visit.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a running ear or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for free literature. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Autos in German Army.

The German Volunteer Army Corps is provided with 37 automobiles in charge of uniformed drivers, which carry staff officers to and fro. In the maneuvers last month the speed and convenience of the machines were highly praised by the tacticians who watched the developments of the mimic campaign.

Might Have Been.

When Shakespeare said: "Aye, there's the rub," we do not know for certain he was thinking of the itch. But one thing we do know—and know it twenty years' worth—Hunt's Cure will absolutely, infallibly and immediately cure any itching trouble that ever happened to the human cuticle. It's guaranteed.

Mix Soap With Dough.

From a communication read to the Association of Belgian Chemists it seems that continental bakers are in the habit of mixing soap with their dough to make their bread and pastry nice and light. The quantity of soap varies greatly. In fancy articles like waffles and fritters it is much larger than in bread.

That an article may be good as well as cheap, and give entire satisfaction, is proven by the extraordinary sale of Defiance Starch, each package containing one-third more Starch than can be had of any other brand for the same money.

"That new stenographer of ours is a very stylish speller." "What on earth is a stylish speller?" "Well, for instance, take the word 'loafer.' She spells it 'l-a-u-f-f-e-u-r.'"—Judge.

Stop That Cough.

If you have a cough, cold, sore throat, or chest, don't delay a moment—cure it. Simmons' Cough Syrup is a sure remedy. It makes you well.

It's often difficult to get even with people who owe you money.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A man without a wife is a balloon without an anchor.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color more goods, brighter colors, with less work than others.

The man who sits down and waits for something to turn up will get his reward sooner or later. His toes will turn up.

National Pure Food and Drugs Act.

The Garfield Remedies meet with the highest requirements of the new Law. Take Garfield Tea for constipation.

King Edward's Confidant.

Lord Knollys, King Edward's private secretary for the past 36 years, is the only man from whom his majesty has no secrets. Lord Knollys controls the king's enormous correspondence, aided by a corps of assistants.

Important to Mothers.

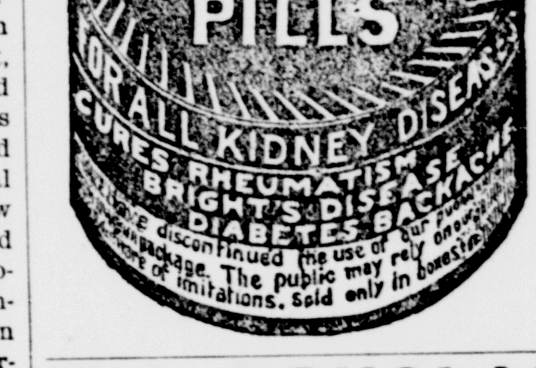
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Educator on Retired List.

Dr. J. McBryde, president of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute of Blacksburg, Va., has been placed on the retired list as a pensioner of the Carnegie foundation. He is the third educator from Virginia to receive this distinction.

Rigid Rules for Chauffeurs.

According to new regulations in France, no one will in future be granted an automobile license who is not able to prove, in addition to the possession of the necessary technical knowledge, exemption from any physical infirmity which would tend to involve unfitness for the control of an automobile. Persons whose eyesight is impaired, whose hearing is not acute, whose hand is rendered unsteady by drinking habits or who suffer from fits of nervousness will not be allowed to add to the list of accidents.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3.00 Shoes

BEST IN THE WORLD
W. L. Douglas's \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price



SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES.
Men's Shoes, \$5 to \$10.00. Boy's Shoes, \$3 to \$5.00. Women's Shoes, \$4.00 to \$10.00. Misses' & Children's Shoes, \$2.00 to \$10.00. Try W. L. Douglas Women's, Misses' and Children's shoes; for style, fit and wear they excel other makes.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. Take no substitutes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.

First Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy. Write for illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 12, Brockton, Mass.

Women's Pains

"I was a total wreck," writes Mrs. Beulah Rowley, of Champoeg, Oregon, "from pains I had suffered, for 4 years, every month. Sometimes I would be unconscious for 12 hours at a stretch. I did not know that anything could stop the pain entirely, but Wine of Cardui did. I advise all women suffering with painful periods to use Cardui and be relieved."

It does this by regulating the functions and toning up all the internal female organs to health. It is a pure, specific, reliable, female remedy, with a record of 70 years of success. It has benefited a million others. Why not you? Try it.

FREE ADVICE
Write us a letter describing all your symptoms, and we will send you Free Advice, in plain sealed envelope. Address: Ladies' Advisory Department, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Sold by Every Druggist in \$1.00 Bottles.

WINE OF CARDUI

Let Me Send You a Package of Defiance Starch

with your next order of groceries and I will guarantee that you will be better satisfied with it than with any starch you have ever used.

I claim that it has no superior for hot or cold starching, and

It Will Not Stick to the Iron

No cheap premiums are given with DEFIANCE STARCH, but you get ONE-THIRD MORE FOR YOUR MONEY than of any other brand. DEFIANCE STARCH costs 10c for a 16-oz. package, and I will refund your money if it sticks to the iron.

Truly yours,
HONEST JOHN,
The Grocery man



Canadian Government Free Farms

Over 20,000 American farmers who have settled in Canada during the past few years testify to the fact that Canada is, beyond question, the greatest farming land in the world.

OVER NINETY MILLION BUSHELS

of wheat from the harvest of 1906 means good money to the farmers of Western Canada when the world has to be fed. Cattle Raising, Dairying and Mixed Farming are also profitable callings. Coal, wood and water in abundance; churches and schools convenient; markets easy of access. Taxes low.

For advice and information address the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or any authorized Canadian Government Agent. J. S. CRAWFORD, No. 125 W. Ninth Street, Kansas City, Missouri.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 49, 1906.

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER STRAIGHT 5¢

MANY SMOKERS PREFER THEM TO 10¢ CIGARS

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER. THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT. CAPISICUM VASELINE

EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT
A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 15c.—IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS. DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY.

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-relieving and curative qualities of the article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of Vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. SEND YOUR ADDRESS AND WE WILL MAIL OUR VASELINE PAMPHLET WHICH WILL INTEREST YOU.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
17 STATE STREET, NEW YORK CITY

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. Price, \$1.00, retail.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Dunn of Oklahoma City is a guest of her brother E. E. Parnell and family of the Harris hotel for a few days.

E. E. Parnell and wife are entertaining Mr. Parnell's nephew, Mr. Cordiff and wife of Clinton, Oklahoma.

E. E. Mathews was over from Roff today on business.

W. A. Obenstine of Oklahoma City visited W. H. Wescott and wife Thursday.

Mrs. R. Nelson, of Francis spent Thursday in the city on her way home from a visit with relatives in Kansas.

Henry Fletcher was over from Conway today on business.

Mrs. W. H. Baldwin, of Oklahoma City, came in this noon to visit her friend, Mrs. S. S. McDonald, for a few days on her way to Texas to spend the holidays with her parents.

Jim Shirley, of Tyrola, was in the city today.

Brother Shirley, of Hazel was visiting relatives in the city today.

VOTE in that school election tomorrow and show you are interested in the children.

The taxes for 1906 are now due and all wishing to pay same will call at the Mayor's office.

Jesse Warren, Assessor & Collector. 224 6t

A Lucky Purchase

SAVE \$1.00 A PAIR

We have just received a large shipment of Sample Shoes which we are putting on sale for less money than other merchants can buy them. We have these samples in all the fine grades of shoes in Men's, Boys', Women's and Children's in nothing but the latest styles.

CHAPMAN

The Shoe Man

The Ada Nurseries

Cales Bros. & Hughes, Props.

Our stock consists of all the leading varieties of peach, apple, pear, plum, cherry and apricot trees. A full line of berry and small fruit plants. Thirty varieties of everblooming roses. A nice line of flowering shrubs, vines, evergreens, etc. A dozen varieties of ornamental shade trees. Do you believe in patronizing home industries? Then let us at least figure on your bill. Our stock is first class and our prices are right. See us before you buy. We can save you money.

Nurseries located at extreme west end of 17th St.

Have You Done Your Share?

Towards advertising Ada? If not, speak a good word for your town. Below we have prepared a form for the reverse side of your envelope that tells the world who we are and what we have. It costs you out a trifle to have it printed and every letter you send out will advertise you and our town means of calling investors' attention to our city. Call us up, we do the rest.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, INDIAN TERRITORY.

The biggest little city in the new commonwealth. The city that has never experienced either a boom or a blow. During its six years' life it has gradually grown into a commercial and railroad center of 4,600 population. The growth has been natural, solid, and enduring.

Society excellent, good schools and strong churches; unsurpassed agricultural section; six railroad outlets; five more such outlets under contract to build by September, 1907; bonuses are raised.

Veritably Ada is a city built upon a rock, and it will stand. It is in the logical belt of various mineral resources. Court town for 15th Recording District and unquestionably a county seat under statehood.

Not a rival town within a radius of 40 miles. In a cotton country, but not DEPENDENT UPON cotton. Healthful climate; good water. Low taxes; real estate values reasonable, but rising. Ada is the place pre-eminent to live or invest in. Better get in on the ground floor before the skyscrapers come!

NEWS JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT

From New Mexico.

La Lande, N. M.

To the Ada News:

I thought I would write back a piece about my country to the boys, as you all know Byrd's Mill used to be my old stamping ground.

I left there last August and started for New Mexico to find the honey pond and the tree that grows buttered flip-jacks. But when I got here that was all gone, and I didn't find all the coons up one tree—for there were no trees here.

I think, however, this is a fine country for a man to get a home. I believe it will grow anything that B. I. T. will. We have had some snow and it has been raining lots since I came. What crops were raised were good, and everybody has good health. We had two doctors in our town, and they had to go to farming for a living. The country is settling up fast; I wish all you boys would come and get you a good home. There is lots of land but it is going fast.

We have a new railroad soon to be completed. It intersects the main line which goes to California. A beautiful depot has just been completed and the town is growing fast.

H. N. Fuller.

Kilties Made Great Hit

Almost a full house was at the opera house last night to hear the famous Kilties Band.

To say that the audience was pleased would express it too mildly—it was enraptured. The attraction proved all it is reputed to be. The two hours program was a continuous chain of ineffable harmonies.

Managers Constant and Parks will lose money on the venture. They did not expect to make anything, but hoped Ada's liberal patronage would bring them out even. The attendance in the afternoon did not justify having the matinee, and at night the house was not as full as the superiority of the attraction deserved. Standing room should have been at a premium.

Bank Robbers in Creek Country.

Muskogee, I. T., Dec. 13.—Experienced safe blowers robbed the bank in a small town thirty miles west of this city Tuesday night, after demolishing the safe and vault with nitroglycerin, securing \$3,000. The burglars were provided with long range guns, learned from the fact that cartridges were found on the floor of the bank building, and they were evidently prepared for a running fight. Owing to telegraph and telephone connections being cut off by wires being cut news did not reach this city until today.

At Bochers quit business sale

Your money will go twice as far as elsewhere. Come early as the quit sale is a big go. w2t 35

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all the druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Ada Opera House

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$63,500. Ada, Ind. Ter

Fresh Fruits and Candies

We have just received a new line of Fresh Fruits and Candies. BEST OF EVERYTHING, our motto.

O. E. LANCASTER - P. O. News Stand

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

About Titles

In a recent Minnesota supreme court case Justice Flandrau, reviewing the labor and skill necessarily displayed in the compilation of an abstract, says: "The making of a perfect abstract of title to a piece of land with all the incumbrances which affect it, involves a great exercise of legal learning and careful research. The person preparing such an abstract must understand fully all the laws on the subject of conveying, descent and inheritance, uses and trusts, devises, and in fact every branch of the law that can affect real estate, in its various mutations from owner to owner, sometimes by operation of law, and again by act of the parties."

Your title is of first importance. Our Abstracts insure your title.

Ada Title and Trust Co.

W. H. EBEY, President.

DR. CORDELIA FOUTZ

OSTEOPATH

With Mrs. S. M. White, corner 13th and Townsend. Telephone No. 245.

ADA, IND. TER.

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice. Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown

GALBRAITH & McKEOWN

LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank Ada, Ind. Ter.

COAL!

We now have a supply of MALESTER LUMP Coal. It will be sold at \$7.00 per ton. CASH. No credit extended to anyone; drivers will collect.

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL COMPANY

LOOK AT OUR SHOW WINDOW

Rockers \$1 to \$12, golden and quartered oak. Veneer, collob and upholster seats. Upholstered back and seat with genuine leather. Latest up-to-date designs.

The material is right
The design is right
The work is right
The finish is right
The price is right
They are sold right

Ada Furniture & Upholstery Company

AND STILL WE GROW.

The public is informed that M. L. Brown, P. L. Jones and Otis B. Weaver have effected an arrangement whereby P. L. Jones purchases the Oklahoma State printing plant and moves same to Stratford, I. T.; and Mr. Brown transfers to Otis B. Weaver the subscription list and goodwill of the Oklahoma Statesman, formerly the Indian Statesman, be sure to be addressed by the Ada Weekly News.

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist

(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

AGEE'S

EDITOR NEWS:

Our "ad" writer is too busy to write an "ad" today. Our salesmen are eating their meals on "the firing line." Our store is crowded with buyers and Suits, Over Coats, Hats, Shoes and Furnishings for men and boys. The dependable kind, the qualities that please--at little more than half price.

We are quitting business. Every thing for sale, counters, show cases, fixtures, etc.

Come while you can get a choice.
Remember the place

GUS AGEE

West Main St. White Front

CHICKASAW MEMORIALS ARE TRANSMITTED TO CONGRESS

Washington, Dec 14--Two memorials from the Chickasaw Legislatures relative to the affairs of the Five Civilized Tribes were transmitted to Congress by the Secretary of the Interior. One of them is a petition for the repeal of the act of last session which provides for the making of highways. There are, as is well known, few highways in the Territory. In the act to dispose of the affairs of the Five Tribes it was provided that a road on each side of every dividing line between allotments should be subject to surrender for highway purposes. Congress reasoned that as nearly all of the land is owned by the Indians they would be the chief beneficiaries and that, therefore, not only ought they to give the necessary land, but that all the expenses incurred in opening of roads should be paid out of their tribal funds. The Indians protest against this law. They think the whites should share equally in the cost and they ask that the law be repealed and that the matter of providing highway be left to the Legislature of the new State.

The other memorial also from the Chickasaw Legislature relates to the sale of the mineral lands. That body is unalterably opposed to the policy of Congress of withholding all these lands from sale until existing leases expire. It is a very important matter to the people of the Territory and the people of the United States.

Ita among the people, they would be able to place their allotments in such a state of improvement as to afford an independent living."

The memorial after expressing the opinion that the mineral lands are worth between \$40,000,000 and \$100,000,000, declares that the Indians are not willing to believe that the Government will longer with hold what is due. In transmitting the memorial, Secretary Hitchcock says it is not deemed advisable for him to make a recommendation.

EX-SENATOR BROWN DIES

Victim of Woman's Wrath Made No Statement

Washington Dec 14--Former United States Senator Arthur Brown of Utah who was shot in his apartments at the Hotel Raleigh Saturday afternoon by Mrs. Anna Bradley of Salt Lake City died at midnight Wednesday at the emergency hospital.

Mrs. Bradley will be arraigned in police court today on the charge of murder. Her attorneys will set up the defense that she was justified under the unwritten law in shooting Mr. Brown.

One of the assistant district attorneys in his fruitless effort to obtain an indictment against Mrs. Bradley will look

Died

CHICKASAW LEGISLATURE
MEMORIALS TRANSMITTED TO CONGRESS
WASHINGTON, DEC. 14, 1906

Weep for the man with the cruel wife,
Who hustles him off to rest.
While in bed he dreams of a six-suit life
And waits till his pants are pressed.

Don't Stand in
a Barrell to have
that Old Suit
Pressed when
You can Buy
Clothing at the
following prices

\$25.00 Suits...	\$18.00
\$30.00 Suits	\$14.00
\$18.00 Suits	\$12.50
\$16.50 Suits	\$11.50
\$15.00 Suits	\$10.50
\$12.50 Suits	\$9.00

Scott-Hoard Co.

WASHINGTON OFFICIALS
C. J. WARREN & CO.

CHICKASAW LEGISLATURE
MEMORIALS TRANSMITTED TO CONGRESS
WASHINGTON, DEC. 14, 1906

CHICKASAW LEGISLATURE
MEMORIALS TRANSMITTED TO CONGRESS
WASHINGTON, DEC. 14, 1906

C. J. Warren & Co.
THE POPULAR PRICED JEWELERS

FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

Pioneer Jewelers
105 West Main St., Ada, I. T.

People of many deficiencies always talk about their difficulties.

It is not a religious use of the imagination to have an imaginary religion.

The bars that blind men most effectively are within and not without.

It is easy to appreciate the points of a sermon when they are sticking the other fellow.

Something great has died in him whose heart can not be fired by heroic sacrifice.

Lightning is reported to have twice stricken a former St. Louis physician. Most of us anxiously await the first stroke.

In competition with several archaeological societies, J. Pierpont Morgan has acquired a remarkable Grecian scent box, which was unearthed at Brugs, in the canton of Argau.

Sherman F. Denton, of the bureau of fisheries, has presented to the Agassiz museum, Harvard university, a valuable collection of Hawaiian fishes representing 140 species.

An English paper expresses sympathy for the duchess of Connaught because a boy ran into her automobile and was killed. It would naturally have been less regrettable if the car had run into the boy with the same result.

Brig. Gen. Thomas H. Barry, acting chief of staff, has left Washington for Cheyenne, where he will join Secretary of War Taft, and together they will make inspections of several of the large western military posts, with a view of making selections for the establishment of brigade posts.

A French experimenter, named Verrier, has succeeded in keeping certain kinds of peonies more than three months in cold storage, with the flowers in fair preservation to the end of that period. Red and white China peonies, for some unknown reason, stood the long tests better than any other blossoms.

James J. Hill is to turn literary critic. Recently he offered \$8,000 to farmers writing the best essays on agricultural subjects. The essays have been reviewed by Prof. Thomas Shaw and Prof. Hooverstadt. Mr. Hill, however, requested that prizes be withheld and not finally awarded until he could peruse the essays.

A group of several engineers and capitalists, headed by William O. Weber, of Boston, believe they have revolutionized the industrial system by a new device utilizing the power of the tides so as to manufacture compressed air. A plant is about to be erected at South Thomaston, Me., to demonstrate the value of this invention.

Prof. Henry E. Armstrong, the distinguished London scientist, has joined Lord Kelvin in a protest against the proposition submitted to the British association that the production of helium from radium has established the fact of the evolution of one element into others. Prof. Armstrong says that no one has yet handled radium in sufficient quantities to be able to say precisely what it is.

Almost at the same time two different inventors in different places have announced their success with electrical devices for seeing at a distance. They are J. B. Fowler and William H. Thompson. In Fowler's device four wires are required to accomplish the combined effect of distant vision and hearing. Details of the operation are withheld, however, on the plea of getting out a patent. Each inventor has adopted the name "Televisio."

California had some big calamities this year. She has also had big crops. Her mineral products alone have been exceptional, being valued at \$13,000,000, of which \$10,000,000 represented gold and \$3,000,000 petroleum. But her greatest wealth is in her grain and fruit, and the yield this year has been phenomenal. With such prosperity it will not take long to far more than counterbalance the ruin wrought at San Francisco, serious as was that calamity.

Is there nothing which the microscope regards as sacred? It has been a prevailing belief that the fresh-laid egg was the perfection of pure and healthful food. But here come some scientific disturbers of our peace of mind to warn us that the fresh-laid egg is dangerous—that it may have become inoculated with micro-organisms which are a menace to health. Really, this seems to be carrying things a little too far. If confidence in the integrity of the hen and the purity of newly-laid "hen fruit" be destroyed, to what may we pin our faith?

Curiosity sometimes proves fatal. A new railroad line was opened in Ecuador by an American company. To the natives the cars were objects of great interest, and one of them, ignorant of the mechanism, tampered with a brake, as a result of which the car ran away and was overturned and seven persons were killed. Unflessness of that sort is too likely to have tragic consequences.

When a girl falls in love she begins to read poetry and when a man falls in love he begins to figure on whether he can afford it.

FRENCH ARE DRINKING BEER.

Consul-General Mason Says Parisians Are Taking to Brew.

Washington.—Consul-General Frank H. Mason of Paris reports that recent official statistics show that the consumption of beer in France has increased by more than 40 per cent in the past five years, and reached during the past year the imposing total of 317,040,000 gallons. Mr. Mason continues:

"This result can hardly surprise anyone who has noted in Paris and other large cities of France the rapid development of the 'brasserie,' or cafe-restaurant, where beer is sold. Much of this beer is imported (or purports to be so) from Pilsen and Munich, though most of the leading breweries in other German cities have Paris agencies and distribute their beer to retailers. This entails high prices to consumers, as there is an import duty of from \$1.73 to \$2.31 per 100 kilograms, weight of cask included, on all foreign-brewed beer brought into the country, and under the stimulus of this protection the brewing industry of France has developed rapidly both in respect to quantity and quality of its product.

"It does not appear that the increased use of beer has diminished in the slightest degree the consumption of wine and cider, and the encouraging feature of the situation is found in the fact that the consumption of alcohol, especially in the pernicious form of absinth, is slowly but steadily decreasing. The statistics of 1904 show that during that year 4,687,983 gallons of absinth were sold for drinking purposes in France, whereas 1905 showed a falling off to 4,557,529 gallons, or 2.8 per cent.

SAYS BIG CITIES ARE DOOMED.

Astrologer Declares Many Will Perish When Earth's Axis Is Straightened.

New York.—Chicago is to be wiped off the face of the earth, says the prophet. So is New York. Likewise Washington and 26 other American cities. The reason is that the earth is going to straighten out its axis, which slants now, and the effort will be accompanied by such convulsions that the result will be disastrous.

The prophet is Edmund Scribner Stevens of this city. Mr. Stevens is a prognosticator and an astrologer, he says. He also admits he is the royally appointed regent of King Cyrus the Great, for whom he says he will act until the long dead ruler revisits the world.

The list of proscribed cities also includes Albany, Buffalo, Detroit, Lansing, Boston, Philadelphia, Richmond, Lebanon, Pa.; Pittsburgh, Columbus, Nashville, Muskegon, Milwaukee, St. Louis, Hanover, Mo.; St. Joseph, Mo.; Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Denver. London, Paris and Rome are equally doomed.

"The world is in the throes of an upheaval which eventually will right the earth and make the north pole north and the south pole south, instead of having the earth's axis on a slant," says the aged prophet. "The upheaval will cause flood, fire and earthquake, and most of the large cities of the world are going to suffer; some of them are going to be destroyed."

EXPLAINS LIFE OF BIG GUNS.

General Crozier Says They Can Be Saved by Lower Velocity.

Washington.—General Crozier, chief of ordnance, has called attention to what he said indicated some misapprehension of his statements in his annual report in regard to the effect of erosion on the heavy guns of the seacoast fortifications. Because the limit of the life of the largest of these guns has been stated by General Crozier to be about 60 rounds, after which the bores are so worn that the projectiles no longer take the riding, he said, it has been assumed in some quarters that the guns are useless and that they will have to be supplanted by others. This, he pointed out, is very far from being the case; the guns will remain and their life can be prolonged three or four fold by reducing the charge of powder and the velocity of the projectile. General Crozier's report states that by lowering the velocity of the 1,000-pound projectile of the 12-inch gun from 2,500 feet per second to 2,250 feet the life of the gun is increased to 200 rounds and that by similarly lowering from 3,000 feet to 2,600 feet per second the life of the gun is increased from 150 to 450 rounds.

Good Pay for Corn Huskers.

Washington.—Secretary of Agriculture Wilson has returned from Iowa, where he took an active part in the campaign and visited for a week after election. He said that Iowa and other corn states furnish no exception to the rule in regard to needing farm hands for the harvesting of crops. The corn crop is enormous, and farmers are offering 4 cents a bushel to huskers. This enables good men to make from \$3 to \$4.50 a day and board.

Hungary Forbids Dueling.

Budapest.—The Hungarian authorities are determined to put an end to dueling. In future the courts will deal stringently with those who appear on charges of inflicting wounds in duels. A start has been made with Karl Hertz, the deputy who in the course of a duel with swords had killed an Austrian nobleman. The deputy, who had been convicted of a similar offense before, has just been sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

Mrs. Anderson's Green Gown

By Mrs. B. M. Croker

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

A brilliant morning in June, the sky deep, cloudless blue, the sun ablaze. But within the station of Charing Cross the atmosphere and light were comparatively cool and dim.

The central and most attractive figure in the all but empty terminus was a tall, red-haired woman, who loitered below the great clock, or occasionally paced to and fro, sweeping the dusty station with her graceful grey gown.

At last, the ten-thirty train rumbled in, and the friend she had come to meet descended, recognized her gaily, and accosted her with effusion.

"Oh, Myrtle," she said, "how sweet of you to meet me. What a delightful day we shall have together. But tell me how you are getting on? Diners big and dinners little—balls, theaters, receptions—the daily round, the common task!"

"Yes, and I'm sick of it all," said Mrs. Murray-Anderson, the tall woman with the auburn hair.

"And how is 'well'—meaning your husband?"

"Intensely preoccupied in business all the time."

"All the same, he is what I call a thoroughly reliable partner, who endows his wife with his complete confidence and his purse!"

"Oh, a purse is not everything," muttered his helpmate, with a scornful passing glance at a glittering window.

"Money goes far."

"Not so far as you imagine, Susie; it does not fill all the empty hours."



He Was Reading a Letter.

or supply sufficient interest in existence."

"You've tried?"

"Tried hard—palmistry, thought-reading, writing a novel, betting on races, gambling on the stock exchange, and, of course, playing bridge. I've come to the end of all that."

"Yes; and what is your new enterprise?"

"Friendship—a heart-whole, sympathetic friendship."

"Man or woman?"

"Man, of course! It's Hugo de Vere, the actor, at the Lyt-to-Date theater, a gentleman."

"Oh, yes, I know, you've written about him," interrupted her companion, "and I've seen him; but I thought all that was at an end. My dearest Myrtle, it is so foolish—and so dangerous."

"It is not—it is all perfectly natural. My life is dull, oh, so dull and monotonous, and I shall be an old woman before I ever have enjoyed existence. I am doing no harm, and I'm happy! unthinkingly, alarmingly happy! I see Hugo often—and then there are his letters. He writes the most charming letters."

"Oh, my dear Myrtle, I hate to hear all this, because I'm your friend, and I feel terrified. What if your husband discovers these interviews and letters?"

"But he never will; it is impossible. Hugo rarely comes to the house; we meet abroad—in the park, or at my club. Ah, here we are at Furbelow's! What a crowd. We shall have to wait for ages."

The two ladies sailed into the principal room and requested to see Miss Clare.

"Now, there is an exquisite dress," remarked Mrs. Anderson, with animation, as she gazed at a costume. It was a delicate green foulard, a most dainty confection.

"Yes, it's smart," agreed Mrs. Woodside, "and beautifully cut. But I hate green, it's so unlucky."

"What nonsense, Susie! It's my color, shows off my chestnut hair! I wish I had not got my summer frocks, or I'd have it on the spot."

"It's a very pretty gown, ma'am, and so smart," urged Miss Clare.

"How much?"

"Only 18 guineas."

"Why so cheap?" inquired Mrs. Anderson (tallling more and more in love with the costume).

"Well, Mrs. Anderson, I may as well tell you, the real price ought to be 35 guineas, but it was made for another lady, and she did not require it. As she was a good customer—a very good customer—we took it back—it was never sent home, in fact."

"Then, if it fits, I will take it; in fact, I do take it, Miss Clare, and I'd like to have it at once. But why,"

she continued, "did the other lady not take it? What fault had she to find?"

"None, madam," replied the saleswoman, "she was delighted with the gown, but the fact is—she died before it was sent home."

"Oh, dear me! Suddenly?"

"Yes, I know you ladies are not superstitious, but—in fact—after the last fitting here she was killed in a carriage accident, on her way home. Good-morning!" And turning to the model—

"Miss Tracey, you can take off the green foulard; it is sold."

All during the fall, busy as he was, Hugo found time to write Mrs. Anderson constantly—delightful notes, which she devoured greedily, and treasured with scrupulous care.

On a certain November afternoon, one of these notes had just arrived, and Mrs. Anderson, who had recently returned from a "tea," threw off her furs and read it, as she stood in the library.

"Yes, it was a delightful letter . . . a soul-satisfying treasure." She kissed it fervently, and sat down to reply to it on the spot, throwing her sable cape on the sofa, and turning up the electric lamp on the bureau. In a few moments she had dashed off a missive, eloquent of sympathy, assuring Hugo that she was counting the hours till they should meet.

Mrs. Anderson left the letters on the open blotter (his and hers) while she went into the drawing-room to search for a particular stick of sealing wax. The room was in darkness. She turned up the nearest electric light, and somehow caught the frill of her dress round the leg of the grand piano; it happened to be the green foulard gown. The skirt was voluminous, the frills many—both soundly and conscientiously stitched. The castor of the piano held her fast, in the stolid, vicious manner that is sometimes assumed by inanimate objects.

The prisoner uttered an exclamation of annoyance, and just at that moment she heard the latchkey in the hall door. Her heart bounded to her throat. Her husband, who was due at seven-thirty, had, for some unexplained reason, returned at six o'clock. She heard Mr. Anderson walk across the hall with a steady, heavy footfall, and straight into the library, the door being wide open.

Supposing he went over to her writing table and discovered the letters? They were there, open and spread out! Horror, horror! She reached for a dagger paper knife and sawed herself free, and with the frills trailing loose, flew into the library.

Too late! James Anderson's burly back was towards her (and a back can be eloquent). He was reading a letter.

As he heard his wife enter, he rose, turned slowly, and confronted her. Her face told its tale—wild glances at the note in his hand spoke volumes.

"So," he began, speaking in a strained, husky voice, "I have it all in black and white. Here is your letter—and here is your lover's. And this is what I have got for taking you from poverty, trusting you implicitly, and loading you with luxury—you, you, whom I married, a poor minister's child, believing that you were a good, God-fearing, honest woman."

"Jamie, Jamie," she cried, wringing her hands, "forgive me. It is only pure friendship—nothing more—I swear. I was so lonely. I'd nothing to fill up my time. I was so sick and weary of the park, and teas, and women's talk, and shopping—and, oh, you loved me once, and, for the sake of that time, don't be too hard on me! My life was so empty. You had your work—but what had I?"

"Oh, yes, certainly, I'll forgive you," he answered, slowly, fingering the two letters, which he held in either hand. These he consigned to an inner pocket and then drew out a case, and deliberately selected a note, which he handed to her.

She took it from him mechanically, and saw that it was for ten pounds.

"Here," he continued, scratching up her sable cape, "put this on." She obeyed in trembling silence.

"Now come out into the hall."

When she had followed him, he opened the door, and whistled for a hansom, which rattled up at once.

"Get in," he said, hoarsely.

"Oh, Jamie," she pleaded, in tears—"Jamie, for God's sake."

"Come, no more of that," he said, roughly, "I'll never see your face again. Do what you like—go where you like. Get in!" he vociferated, and his voice rose to an angry shout.

"Get in!"

The stricken creature stumbled into the cab, as if in a kind of stupor, whilst her husband flung the streaming frills of the green foulard after her, and banged the door with violence.

"Where am I to drive?" inquired the cabman; "where is the lady going?"

But to this reasonable request the other man made no reply beyond a contemptuous wave of the hand.

The following summer, Mrs. Woodside repeated her visit to town for a day's shopping. In the interim she had completely lost sight of her friend Myrtle.

As her former friend hurried past a gay window her eye was caught by a surprisingly shimmering silver dress on a stand, and the notice, "Ladies' Wardrobes Purchased. Elegant Models—Half-price." Beside the shimmering silver, with its dazzling paillettes, was an afternoon toilette, looking fresh and fashionable. This was ticketed "A Great Sacrifice—Only Nine Guineas." In another second the gazing little lady had recognized an old acquaintance, and the green foulard gown.

FAMOUS PARIS BEEHIVE.

PLACE WHERE ARTISTS FIND A CHEERFUL REFUGE.

Home Which Was Formed and Has Flourished Under Patronage of Boucher, the Sculptor.

The Paris philanthropy known as the Beehive is situated in a remote suburb near the gate of Versailles. There is nothing particularly attractive about the neighborhood; but here for six years have lived more than 90 artists, painters, sculptors, designers and musicians, grouped under the benevolent patronage of Alfred Boucher, a master of contemporaneous sculpture, and the founder of the Beehive.

In the insect kingdom, the bees while busy with their own tasks are interested in those of all the others. They hasten to the common abode bringing their booty, and before long the delicious and odorous honey appears to show how combined labors, minute but continuous, are effective in producing a solid return, useful to all and profitable to each.

The Beehive had its foundation in a philanthropic idea concerning artistic solidarity; one of those generous impulses which do so much to soften the asperities of lives of struggle. Before achieving celebrity Alfred Boucher, like other artists without fortune, was obliged to undergo perpetual effort, not only to produce the beautiful and powerful works he was conceiving, but to obtain the right to live.

After achieving success Boucher, if not arrived at fortune, had at least attained easy circumstances, and while others more selfish would only have thought of enjoying a position acquired by dint of desperately hard work, Alfred Boucher resolved to devote his earnings to the erection of a large dwelling where a number of young artists without means could find for a modest sum—only \$30 a year!—not alone a comfortable abode, but a study hall of the most favorable description, specially designed for night work, with gratuitous living models.

From five to seven p. m. the bees work in common in the study hall. While the model takes and keeps the attitude on the pedestal placed in the center, the painter with his canvas, the sculptor with his mount, each to his task, tastes art and pure art. The fine example of union in the work which the real bees offer humanity is fully appreciated by the inhabitants of the Hive. They throw off the anxieties brought on by the necessities of modern existence, for in order to procure the wherewithal to live the bees are obliged to devote themselves to utilitarian labors.

Some are employed as scene painters

at theaters, dashing off wings and drops for fairy pieces, or touching up faded processions; others furnish designs for illustrated periodicals; others work with manufacturers of wall-papers, and others—everywhere in the domain of industrial design. The sculptors are employed in studios where they advance the work of celebrated statuary; the engravers are in demand for the fashionable designs which the great stores use so profusely in their illustrated catalogue. All are impelled by the cry of Cicero: "One must live." Yes, one must earn one's bread before he can yield to his tastes for art and beauty, before he can work as he



Entrance to the Beehive.

likes, feel himself free to give himself up to his imagination; to realize his hopes and satisfy his desires.

It is to spare young artists of modest means the thousand and one difficulties of the start, to assist them to practice their art, that Boucher thought of offering them a shelter, a roof, or rather a "comb" where the working bee can quietly produce his honey of art and beauty. By its structural form the Beehive recalls the habitation of the diligent little workers. With its bulbous roof, which vaguely recalls the shape of a big bell, the great circular pavilion constitutes the principal part of the establishment. On all sides are doors leading to the combs, and all these combs are occupied by young persons having their dreams and their ambitions, and with everything at their command necessary for translation on the canvas or to model in the moist clay the theory of their conceptions.

Vast Wealth in Iron.

Billions of Dollars of Metal Under the Crust of Old Mother Earth in the Mesaba Range.

The greatest ore deal in the world was that in which J. J. Hill transferred the right to mine the Hill properties in the Mesaba range to the United States Steel corporation. Few realized when they read the newspaper announcing the transaction what was involved.

It is believed by conservative judges that the United States Steel corporation now has in its possession the largest individual reserve deposit to be found in the world. It has been estimated that there is beneath the relatively shallow blanket of turf covering the ore on the Mesaba range and in the Michigan beds just across the head of Lake Superior, about 2,200,000,000 tons of ore. Of this steel trust controlled before it secured the right to delve in Mr. Hill's property about 1,250,000,000 tons of ore, an asset on the basis of one dollar a ton, which exceeds the entire capital stock of the trust—\$1,100,000,000. Now it can draw on a total deposit of 1,750,000,000 tons, an asset of as many dollars. On this valuation it would require approximately two-thirds of the entire money supply of the country to pay cash for this deposit.

How big a pile of ore is it that the trust now controls and how long will it last? A ton of ore does not always occupy the same space. Some ore weighs more to the cubic foot than other ore. The average contents of a ton are between nine and ten cubic feet. Say nine cubic feet. Then the trust has secured from Mr. Hill and allied interests a pile 100 feet deep, a mile wide and a mile and three-fifths long.

How long will this giant heap of iron wealth keep the steel trust supplied with ore? Last year the trust took away from its mines in the Lake Superior region 19,251,872 tons. This was 56 per cent, or a little more than

half, of the entire shipment of ore from that region. It is believed that the trust will not take less than 22,000,000 tons this year. At the latter rate its ore supply will last just 79 years and 6 months. It is not beyond the range of possibility, however, that other deposits than those of which there is now knowledge will be brought to light on the property it has leased from Mr. Hill. Of the iron ore produced in the world in 1903, which amounted to 101,785,000 tons, more than a third was mined in the United States, a fifth in Germany, and 13.5 per cent. in Great Britain. From the soil of two states alone, Minnesota and Michigan, nearly 26,000,000 tons was brought forth from the mines, or about 6,000,000 more than the industrious inhabitants of the German empire took out of their part of the earth's crust. All of this ore came from the mines about the western end of the greatest of the great lakes. While iron ore was mined in 20 other states and two territories that year, only one—Alabama—produced over a million tons. Its product was 3,618,360 tons. The steel trust has reached into the future and has assured itself of a supply of the essential raw material sufficient to last more than two generations.

In order to make sure of a 20 years' supply, in addition to the 50 or 60 years' stock on hand, it has agreed to pay the highest royalties ever paid for the right to mine iron ore. The steel trust will pay to Mr. Hill's companies a royalty of 85 cents a ton for hauling it to the upper lake piers, with an increase of 3.4 cents a ton each succeeding year. It has agreed to take out 750,000 tons in 1907, and to increase the amount each year by 750,000 tons, until the amount reaches 8,250,000 tons. That means that in 1917 the trust will take the maximum amount of ore, and pay \$1.19 a ton royalty for it. Mr. Hill's road will make about 50 cents a ton hauling this ore.

At the Reception.

Maude—Mr. Huggins looks unusually happy this evening.

Elsie—Yes; he proposed to me less than an hour ago.

Maude—Ah, I see—and you refused him.—Chicago News.

When He Got His.

"Does your wife lecture you when you go to the club?"

"No; when I come from the club."—Houston Post.

Accounted For.

Bacon—How does it happen that your friend can afford to smoke such expensive cigars?

Egbert—Oh, he's got an economical wife.—Yonkers Statesman.

Plenty.

"A Boston belle says, 'The marriage bells will ring, but I do not know when.'"

"There are lots of Boston girls in her fix."—Houston Post.

Scent and Its Uses.



SHE PUTS AN ENVELOPE OF SACHET POWDER IN HER SACKET.



THE FLOWER GARDEN GIRL CARRIES A LITTLE SILK BAG FILLED WITH SACHET POWDER.

New York furnishes the field in which many earn a living in ways that are odd. But the oddest of all has been selected by the young woman who calls herself the perfume girl. Her mission is to make the society woman smell like a flower garden.

"There is no need of trying to scent a house all in a day nor is there any use trying to scent one's robes all in an hour," she says. "Scent in the house is like spice in the cake. It takes days and days for it to ripen and it takes weeks and weeks for it to mature."

"There are only a few scents that are good in a hurry. Orris is clean and sweet smelling, ladylike and desirable always. And the ready-made perfumes are always ready for use. But the woman who is going to carry around with her a lot of garments, all beautifully and tastefully scented, must manage in some other manner."

"I remember one case of artistic perfumery which I have always considered a success. In all her jackets there were pockets and in each pocket I put a sachet bag. The bags were made of Japanese paper and were very tough. I had them folded and sewed just to fit the pockets and I filled each bag with an oriental perfume as heavy as I could procure. The coats were street coats and could stand a great deal of scent. If there were three pockets in the coat I put in three sachets; if there were four I put in four. Positively each pocket had its own little fitted paper sachet lining."

"Next I tackled the dress skirts, which needed the sachet badly enough, for they smell of tapes, braid, lining and all sorts of things. Many of them had never been worn. As the young woman was slender, I made countless little bags which I hung from narrow ribbons. These I made up as one would make a shower bouquet. Some of the ribbons were long and some were short. But I attached them all at the belt line and sewed them fast."

"But the real secret of the perfumed atmosphere lies in one's locks and in one's lingerie. And also in one's bath."

"There is a girl who takes a bath daily in a tub into which there has been dropped one scented tablet. There is another girl who pours a cup of home-made perfume in her tub before letting the hot water run into it. When partly full she adds a handful of pine needles sewn in a bag and she sits in some orris powder. It makes a very sweet bath."

"I make a little scented cap for fastidious young women to wear. They put it on at night to scent the locks. It makes the hair deliciously sweet. There should be enough scent in it to make the hair very fragrant. A cap of this kind is made of taffeta, of the suggestion of the scent that is used. In this way it is easy to remember the odor."

"I advise my patrons to use a dozen scents. One is heavy and disagreeable. But where many are used the results are pretty sure to be good. It is like stepping into a flower garden to enter a boudoir that has been perfumed with different and harmonizing scents. Each is faint, yet each is distinct. It is like the Russian garden—just sweet enough to smell like a flower."

Some of the Latest Dictates of Fashion.

Musquash is no mean imitation of mink and it promises to be deservedly popular among autumn furs.

For wear with these black and white stoles are pretty marabou muffs, with three tails, tipped with white, laid on the top.

Old-fashioned bottle-green and puce-colored velvets are trimmed with mink or sable for director's coats to be worn with cloth skirts of the same shade.

A pretty arrangement of the bridal coiffure is to have a nest of little curls right on top, encircled by a wreath of orange blossoms, from which the veil is draped.

Brown furs look exceptionally well against brown or blue, although mink shows off well against certain shades of pink and soft green, white, cream, and biscuit tints.

A short coat, much on the pony order, in beautiful mink skins, is in the wardrobe of a bride-to-be. The stripes

Frock for Child.



of the fur are so arranged as to form a regular pattern and to this and also to the appliques of embroidered velvet the jacket owes its novelty.

A very novel button is of black set in silver and striped in silver bands, studded with rhinestones. Another has a latticework of rhinestones. These brilliant stones are more used than ever, and are combined with oxidized silver, gilt mother-of-pearl and smoked pearl in waving stripes, scrolls and circles.

Muffs Decorated with Tails.

The new muffs that have been introduced are as large as the "granules" of last winter plus a waterfall of most lengthy tails, which falls over the muff from the front.

So long do the tails appear that the fact that they are joined together is very apparent, though there is no obvious proof of it. A sable muff lined with white fur will have brown and white tails alternately upon it, with the heads of the sable and the fox at the top of each tail.

Worn in a carriage or locomobile, the effect of this extraordinary muff is striking, while for the promenade it is not less so, though the weight the tails add to it is not inconsiderable, and therefore somewhat of a deterrent to the onset of the pedestrian.

The Decorative Button.

One of the pretty things of the year is the wooden button. It comes in many different styles of wood and some are painted and some are natural. One debutante wears a gown trimmed with wooden buttons in the natural shade of wood, which in this case is a pale tan. Set into the buttons are tiny glistening bits of steel. And this fashion of setting steel into buttons is observable upon many of the imported frocks.

Another gown is made of turquoise blue, and trimmed with pale blue enamel buttons, rimmed with silver and set with steel. These buttons are very attractive and it can be stated that they play a very important part in the trimming of the dress.

Kitty's Cousin

By Paul Creswick

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

"Oh, there you are, Reggie! How do you do? I'm so glad to see you again." Kitty beamed delightfully upon me. "I hear you have quite settled Mr. Rollison's affair—so clever of you."

"I had very little—"
"What a bother it has been, hasn't it? But I can't have my best young man doing nothing," continued my charming hostess. "Now there's such a dear little thing over there, by the window. Come along at once—I have a thousand people to arrange yet. And some of them are so uneven."

"Why don't you say 'odd,' and be done with it? What does the dear little thing do; and shall I have to make love to her?"

"Don't argue—I haven't a minute to lose. Here come the Ponsnobs, with an artist man whose name I have entirely forgotten. Be quick!"

"I must know whether she paints, or writes, or sculpts—"
"She doesn't do anything now, beyond being very good and sweet—and she's all alone."

Kitty, without permitting me another word, steered us both marvelously across the wide studio. Then I heard her usual introduction—quite unintelligible, until my own name was reached. "My Reggie—he has been begging for an introduction! Do be kind to him, and excuse my rushing away at once. I see a heap more arrivals."

I turned dutifully towards the "dear little thing." I instantly rather liked her; and had a vague feeling that we had met before. I began carefully, "I have been hearing how frightfully good you are—"

"But I'm not frightfully good," she interrupted, gently—stirring familiar chords chaotically within me.

"Honor bright!" I questioned.

She nodded. I'm only a country cousin of Mrs. Frazer's. She's awfully



"Then I suppose we are cousins, too."

kind. Introduces me to everyone. Now, of course, you're a somebody? Artist, author, or—"

"Philosopher," said I, taking a surreptitious peep at her. Surely that straight defiant little nose, that slightly self-conscious trick of frowning—but she was expecting a full definition of myself—"I'll tell you a secret—quite a true little secret. It's the easiest thing in the world to be a philosopher; and the best paying. You merely have to wear a high forehead, and look profound. Nature most obligingly has permitted me to achieve the former—I rather want her to stop just where she is; whilst I have acquired a sphinx-like look through attending cousin Kitty's tea-parties—"

"Cousin Kitty? Then I suppose we are cousins, too?"

"Indubitably. But I'm a town cousin, which only counts since she has been a widow—four, or is it five years? As regards philosophy, however—but do you like hearing me talk?"

"It's . . . heavenly," she breathed, with shy conviction.

"I was at that moment thinking where I had heard your name before. I mean the Muriel part of it. I explained, as I hadn't heard the other, 'however, it has just come back to me—and thereby hangs a tale. It's a Muriel; and is quite respectable. You might be able to advise me about it—since it's a problem.'"

"To whom?"

"Myself indirectly; and a friend chiefly. He's a decent fellow. I met him at a dinner. In the course of his luncheon he encountered a girl. She was cashier at the shop. I have seen her. Well, my friend saw her—"

"Yes?" My partner was flushing again in her delicious way.

"Fell over head and ears in love. All the while I never guessed a word. 'How did you find out?'"

"Just sheer braininess. I perceived that Wally was not well. He seemed altogether peculiar. Ethereal and poetic. He left off swearing when dinner was late—studied harder than ever. After a little inward cogitation, I drew him on one side. I said quietly but distinctly: 'My boy, it won't do. What is her name, and how did you discover that she was an angel?' Wally—his real name is Wallace Rollison,

by the way—turned gray as the law courts themselves."

"What did he say?" asked Muriel, in a queer sort of voice.

"The whole miserable story burst forth, as from a volcano. I sat down heavily on the nearest seat—we were in Temple Gardens—and gasped. He clung to me, and instructed me that she was a dear. . . . They always are, you know. That her name was Muriel. . . . I'm sorry to drag you into it."

"Never mind that. Please go on. I'm so anxious to hear the moral."

"Don't be impatient. I talked about his career; and about marrying in haste. I expounded that he hadn't known her long enough—"

"That she was primarily only a cashier; and that she had been in a shop?"

"No. Those facts were patent—and didn't so much matter. But he was infatuated."

"Well?"

"At my earnest request, he kept away from her for a week. I said that he would get her into a row, and make her lose her place. That, no doubt, she was poor—and had relatives. I was quite a father to him."

"Didn't it strike you that the girl might have had feelings?"

"Providence made me essentially normal. Everything I eat digests, you know. But pray hear the denouement. Wally came back at four o'clock. He had seen the girl and had asked her the great question. And she . . . had said NO."

I paused to give this effect. My companion was looking away. Her small hands were restless in her lap. She spoke to me presently, very soft and low. "Were you surprised?" she inquired, nervously.

"Very. But my respect for Miss Muriel went up at a bound. I began to be angry with Rollison. I told him he hadn't asked her properly. He protested miserably that he had implored . . . until she had told him that there was someone else."

"Someone else?"

"More in her own position, she had declared. And then had incontinently commenced to cry. Quietly and pathetically. Wally said. He couldn't understand anything but the NO. He came away."

"Was there anything else to understand?"

"Now you are touching the problem. Of course there wasn't someone else. I saw through that, after ten minutes' hard thinking. The plucky little beggar had judged the case as I had. She really loved him, and so wouldn't let him take the risk."

"And possibly she thought that he would lose his friends, as well as his chance. That his mother would, perhaps—"

"How well you see it," I interrupted. "His mother . . . you would never credit it; but she actually told Wally to try again! Said she was sure that no boy of hers would ever ask her to love a new daughter who wasn't worthy. I felt awfully mean and small—when I heard him answer that fair play was a jewel. That he wasn't going to ask the little girl to be disloyal."

"Why did you feel mean?"

"Because I only had to tell what I had guessed—which, mind you, I'm as certain of as I am of anything in life—and he would have gone back. And would have persuaded her, in time."

"In time?"

"Yes. I made a few inquiries, discreetly, myself. She had left the shop and had gone home; and, all the while, I knew in my heart that she would make him the best little wife in the world. She would have helped him. . . . Don't you think I'm a beast?"

"Perhaps you were wrong. About the guess, I mean. She might have had another lover—"

"She hadn't, absolutely."

"If they had married—would you, as one of his friends, have cared to still know him? They would have been poor, and through it all—the worry, I mean—he might have failed. Again, she mightn't have been his equal."

"I feel a culprit," I protested. "Whenever I see his face, it comes home to me. I ought to tell him—"

"Would you . . . be best man at his wedding?"

"The problem again! I have seen so many unhappy marriages; and yet—"

My companion turned towards me once more, and her gray eyes seemed to hold tears. It was full dusk in the room, the gaslight not going on—pictures and shows, and mediums and manners—all were curiously remote. I felt myself strangely drawn towards the little girl. . . . She put out her hand as if to take something from mine. "Don't you feel that she was right?" she asked, gently and patiently. "Then, altering her tone, she concluded abruptly, 'I'll take your check, please.'"

I knew her, then. I knew that I had known her all along. Of course, of course! That true contralto voice; those unforgettable eyes. I answered her soberly. "We have both been wrong; but Wally was right. It is only love that matters, in this poor little world. . . . Let me get you some tea?"

On my way I almost ran into Kitty. "You have been good," she whispered, approvingly. "Do you see who is by the door? It's Mr. Rollison, looking everywhere for you."

"Not for me," I said, decidedly. "So you put it into my head, did you? It was very ingeniously suggested! I'm about to get Muriel some very nice tea—two cups—and then I'm going to let Rollison carry the tray."

Kitty squeezed my arm affectionately. "You're quite my best young man," she murmured. "I have great hopes of you, Reggie."

ENGLISH WOMEN'S FIGHT for SUFFRAGE



MRS. DE BEARD THE ORGANIZER

Americans are much interested in the struggle of English women for suffrage, and their strenuous tactics in attempting to force their demands have won the admiration, if not the indorsement, of their sisters across the water. American women want the franchise, that is, many do, and have been for years carrying on an active campaign to gain their point, but picture the American woman storming the capitol building at Washington and seeking by violence to gain the presence of the members of congress.

But in England things are different and when the women there want anything from parliament they go after it in a different way from that by which her American sisters would. And it really begins to look as though a few determined British woman suffragists are going to make parliament give them what they want by means of tactics which, if employed by men, would have not the remotest chance of success. The suffragists—suffragettes they call them in England—are making a deliberate and well-organized attempt to shame and scare parliament into granting votes to women. When the cabled accounts of the recent actions of the Suffragettes at the entrance to the house of commons reached this country it looked as though parliament and the law courts had to deal only with a handful of rather violent cranks, but this view must now be considerably modified.

According to the latest dispatches some of the women who created a disorderly scene in the purlieus of parliament and later, on refusing to give bonds for good behavior, were sent to Holloway jail, are still in prison. There is no occasion, however, for any great amount of tears on their behalf. The British government has ordered that they be treated as "first-class misdemeanants," which means that they have all the comforts of home, and that all they suffer is the loss of liberty to go out when they want to. If they desire it they can even have their pianos brought to their "cells," and they can order their meals from the best restaurant in London.

The women who have been making what some of the London newspapers have called "disgraceful scenes" are by no means mere cranks. Most of them are of gentle birth, and a number of them have attained prominence in various avocations. One of the women sent to jail is Mrs. Cobden Sanderson, wife of the celebrated artist-bookbinder and daughter of the great Cobden, who, with her sisters, is well known as a philanthropist. Another is Mrs. Pethick-Lawrence, who has done notable work on behalf of poor girls in the slums of London. A third is Mrs. How-Martyn, a bachelor of science of London university, to gain which degree one must pass an examination the "stiffness" of which is proverbial. Mrs. Montefiore, another of the women sent to prison, is well known as a writer, while Miss Billington is a school teacher, and Mrs. Baldock is a member of the board of guardians and has become celebrated for her efforts on behalf of the poor.

Mrs. Pankhurst, who, if not the leader of the movement, has become perhaps its most prominent exponent, has served for several years as a member of the board of guardians of Manchester. Miss Irene Miller is a daughter of Mrs. Florence Fenwick Miller, the well-known journalist, speaker and author. The mention of Mrs. Miller serves to recall the fact that although the suffragettes are having quite an easy time of it in jail, they were not at first treated as first-class misdemeanants, and the news that they were being subjected to the same indignities as ordinary prisoners drew forth various bitter protests in letters to the London papers. Harrowing accounts of what they had to endure were printed, and many were the epithets applied to the government for its "cruelty" and "heartlessness."

Naturally conservative Englishmen are horrified at the "exhibition" the suffragettes have been making of themselves. The Times was particularly severe in its comments. It spoke of the "unseemly and disgraceful scene" at the house of commons, of the "outrageous conduct" of the women, and of their "pathetic confidence in the mystical powers of a banner." The Times added that the whole affair was "excessively vulgar and silly," and that it offered "a very good object lesson upon the infatuation of women to enter political life." Hysteria, it added, claimed even these gently born women for its own just as if they were of the rudest and most ignorant class. And then it spoke of the "essential disabilities imposed by the feminine organization" and the "utter debasement of political life that would be involved in yielding to the clamor of such a mob."

But the Times got as good as it gave.

Champions of woman suffrage, not women, but well-known men, appeared in the lists of its correspondence column and soundly rapped it for its attack. George Meredith, writing in the cryptic Meredith style, was understood to say that such scenes as had been witnessed at the house of commons were very dreadful, but that it was the only way of making the not-very-much-alive John Bull do anything.

Among the supporters of the suffragettes is W. T. Stead, who at an indignation meeting held in Westminster after the suffragettes were sent to jail, declared that in his opinion the women "were certain of victory and that 'the more miserable the home secretary and the government feel the better.'"

Naturally, the humors of the situation appeal to a large proportion of the British public, especially as the suffragettes have unconsciously injected a large amount of humor in the proceedings, thereby proving again the truth of the old principle that the more earnest one is the more likely is one to commit some absurdity. One woman speaker at a suffragists' meeting declared that it was time to "put one's foot down with a loud voice," while another said that there was going to be "the most terrible and determined struggle that the world has ever seen."

But, all the same, as even the enemies of woman suffrage admit, the suffragettes have done more in the last few weeks to obtain victory for their cause than the old-fashioned suffragists succeeded in accomplishing in many years.

PRESS AGENT AT HIS BEST.

Sample of the Work Which the Modern Boomer Has to Perform.

Lillian Vera Smithereen, in the chorus of the "Boulevardier Burlesques" at the Magnifique theater, is the only woman proprietor of a unicorn farm in the world.

Before Miss Smithereen ever thought of going before the footlights she had built up a great institution for the propagation of unicorns, which is the only institution of its kind ever organized.

"I was led to invest in this peculiar enterprise," said Miss Smithereen, in her dressing room, "through a chance remark of my old friend and schoolmate King Edward. The emperor of Abyssinia had just presented the king with a magnificent lion and Edward remarked in my presence that if he only had a unicorn to go with it he would have a fine living emblem of the British nation."

"Let me supply the missing member of the happy family," I said, for I happened to have a pet unicorn which I had raised on my estates in Australia."

"The king readily assented and I gave him the unicorn. The two animals made a great hit at Buckingham palace and there was immediately a demand among the nobility for pet unicorns. I thereupon turned my estates over to the business of breeding unicorns and I now produce more than 1,000 annually. The demand keeps up because of the fact that the lion eats the unicorn on an average of every seventeen days and the unicorn has to be 'renewed.' A unicorn brings on the market from \$2,000 to \$8,000, according to the specimen. So you see the business is a profitable one."

Miss Smithereen has adopted the stage as a career purely through choice, the \$15 a week which she receives as a chorus girl being a mere bagatelle, as it were and so to speak—Kansas City Times.

Where Snow is Sold.

In some parts of Asia Minor snow is obtained in the mountains and packed tightly in a conical pit which is covered with straw and leaves. At the bottom of the pit a well is dug, with a drain to carry off the water formed by the melting snow. The snow is delivered to customers in near-by cities at the price of ten to 25 cents for 100 pounds.

Beginning Over.

"Did I hear you say, old chap, that marriage has made a new man of you?"

"That's right."

"Then that wipes out the ten I owe you. Now lend me five, will you?"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Hasty Conclusion.

Tommy paused a moment in the work of demolition.

"This is angel cake, all right," he said.

"How do you know?" asked Johnny.

"I've found a feather in it."—Chicago Tribune.

Ada Evening News

OTIS B. WEAVER, PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MGR

Rate of second-class mail matter March 28, 1901, at the post office at Ada, Indian Territory under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

For United States Senator
HENRY M. FURMAN

For State Treasurer
J. A. MENEFEE

For Circuit Judge
EUGENE E. WHITE

For Sheriff
ROBERT NESTER
A. A. (GUS) BOBBITT
L. E. (LEM) MITCHELL
MART WALSH
JAMES D. GAAR
J. D. (ED) FUSSELL

For County Clerk
C. A. (CHARLIE) POWERS
W. S. (SAM) KERR
H. WOODARD

For County Treasurer
J. C. CATES

For County Tax Assessor
C. C. HARGIS
W. H. NETTLES

For County Coroner
DR. JOHN W. DAVENPORT

Following this week, the Ada Weekly News will go regularly to the former subscribers of the Indian Arbiter, later the Oklahoma statesman. The public will read the notice of the transfer and good will and subscription list of those publications to the Weekly News on another page. All subscription con-

REGISTER YOUR NAME

We have selected with a deal of care a very handsome calendar which will be an ornament in any home. We cannot afford to hand these special calendars out indiscriminately but want to put one in each home both in Ada and surrounding country. We invite one lady or gentleman out of each family to call and give us their name and address so that we may reserve one for them for delivery on and after Dec. 20, 1906. Remember we can only afford one to each home and request you to register early as the supply may be exhausted too late for us to obtain more.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
ADA, IND. TER.

tracts will be faithfully carried out. The Weekly News has now a circulation of two thousand and three hundred, three times as much as all other papers in Ada. The News has contracted for the construction of a Standard Mergenthaler linotype and within sixty days will have its own machine, at which time the publication will be enlarged and improved. That the paper may have patronage befitting the investment, we are now closely canvassing the entire district for subscriptions. Mr. R. L. Armstrong and Mr. Geo. Holloway have been engaged to take charge of the weekly circulation and will visit as nearly as possible every citizen in the district, soliciting subscriptions. The Weekly News has organized a five thousand (5000) club with a six months limit. Watch us reach it.

Your money refunded if after using three-fourths of a tube of Manzan, you are dissatisfied. Return the balance of the tube to your druggist, and your money will be cheerfully returned. Take advantage of this offer.--G. M. Ramsey, druggist.

Holiday goods and fancy china all goes at Bochers quit business sale. w2135

WAIT--Save This and Wait for--WAIT M. L. Walsh's Great

MONEY SAVING SALE

The Greatest Money Saving Opportunity Ever Offered to the Public Begins
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1906
And Continues for Eight Days.

We cannot too strongly impress upon the minds of customers the necessity of taking advantage of this sale at the earliest possible moment. This sale is being extensively advertised and there positively is going to be a big demand for these goods. Such bargains as these are rare, and we anticipate the coming to this sale of many people who wish to take advantage of the bargains offered here. We have taken on extra help and made arrangements which will guarantee accuracy and dispatch in the filling of your orders.

Remember that this Sale Commences Saturday, Dec. 15, and will only Continue for Eight Days.

Owing to the fact that we are overstocked and part of the season gone, we must reduce our stock one-half. We place our entire stock of Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Furnishing Goods, Groceries, Etc., on sale to the public for 8 days, commencing Saturday, Dec. 15. This sale will be by far the greatest of all sales ever held here. Just think of it, you can make your dollars do double duty at this Great Money Saving Sale.

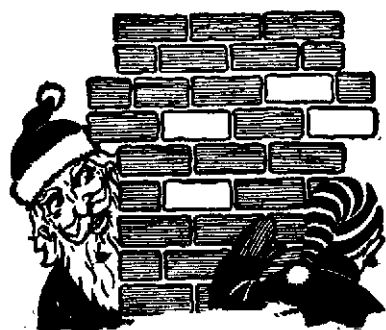
\$30,000 worth of high grade Clothing, Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes, Furnishings, Groceries and thousands of other articles too numerous to mention will be placed on sale at a time of the year when you need goods and other merchants are exacting the highest prices for their merchandise

8 Days of Terrific Bargain Giving and Price Cutting. Our sale of last year was the greatest sale ever held here. This sale will be still greater, as the values will be the greatest bargains ever offered at any sale ever held or attempted in this part of the country.----Below we quote a few of the thousand bargains on sale:

The bargains we offer during this great sale of Clothing, Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes, Furnishing Goods, Groceries, Etc., are positively unprecedented. We would advise our customers to stock up to the limit. After these goods are disposed of many years will pass before you will have a like opportunity. You may think we are a little over enthusiastic, but come and see for yourselves and you will be convinced that these bargains are just as we represent them.

Eight Days of the Biggest Bargains EVER offered to the people of Ada and Vicinity.

Santa Claus
is
Coming



Clothing for Men & Boys

Mens Suits, all to match, worth \$6.00
Sale price **\$2 97**
Mens Suits, all to match, worth \$5.00
Sale price **\$5 48**
Mens Suits in Cheviot, Cashmeres and Worsted, worth \$8.00 and \$12
Sale Price **\$6 39**
Mens high grade suits, finely tailored, perfect fitting, worth \$15.00, now **\$9 87**

Mens Pants

One lot Mens dress pants hanging in from \$1.50 to \$2.50, Sale Price. **79c**

Shoes

Shoes for men, boys, women and children. You can find here the largest stock of shoes in Ada to select from, and you can save from 5 c to \$1.00 on every pair you buy. Don't fail to come to this sale and put in your supply for the family.

Men's Shoes.

Men's shoes in vici and box calf worth \$2, sale price **\$1 38**
Men's good heavy work shoes, worth \$2.00, sale price **\$1 17**
Men's fine dress shoes worth \$2.25 sale price **\$1 68**
Men's fine dress shoes in velour, box calf, vici and patent leather, worth

Misses' fine dress shoes, worth \$2.00

sale price **\$1 37**
Children's soft sole shoes, worth 75c, sale price **44c**
Children's full vamp shoes, worth \$1, sale price **69c**

Extra Special

Men's heavy Rockford hose worth 15c sale price **7c**
Men's and ladies 5c and 10c handkerchiefs, sale price **3c**

Dress Goods.

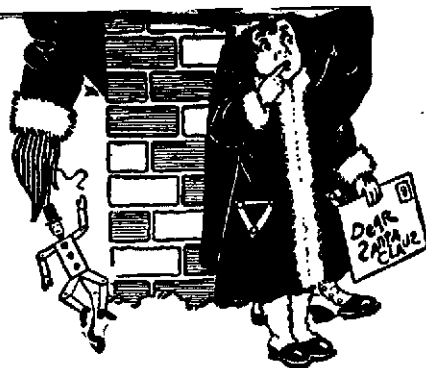
Mercerized voile dress goods worth 25c, sale price per yd **17c**
Fancy plaid suiting worth 35c, sale price per yd **23c**
Double width fancy suiting worth 35c, sale price per yd **28c**
Black silk aolian dress goods worth 75c, sale price **46c**
Mohair dress goods in plain and fancy patterns, worth 75c, sale price **44c**
Wool Panama suiting worth \$1.25 yd, sale price, per yd **87c**
Fancy bedford cord waisting worth 75c, sale price, per yd **44c**
Imported China silk, all colors, worth

Hats

Mens fine hats worth \$1.25 to \$1.75, sale price **97c**
Men's fine hats worth \$2.00, sale price **\$1 19**
Men's fine dress hats worth \$3, sale price **\$1 89**
John B. Stinson celebrated hats worth \$1.50, sale price **\$3 17**

Ladies' Fine Skirts

Will be placed on sale at cost and below. Come early and take your pick.



For several years we have been Ada's Santa Claus house. This year we are going to try to win the reputation of being the Santa Claus house for thirty miles around. Santa Claus writes us there is no Toy Store anywhere like the Nickel Store, where everything is conveniently arranged and conveniently marked in plain prices, which are the lowest in the city. Every old favorite for both boys and girls will be found in this all embracing collection, and everything that's new.

Dolls!

In great variety, solid China dolls, China man dolls, Kid body dolls, dressed dolls too numerous to describe and quote prices on them. 1c, 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c and up to \$1.50

Toy China Tea Sets
From 5c to \$1.00.

Children's A B C Books,
Picture Books, etc., 5c, 10c and 25c.

Photograph Albums,
from 25c to \$3.75

Gift Bibles

for teachers! preachers, workers Bibles, large as or-
ment, low prices

Magic Lanterns from 49c up to \$3.00

Fine China for Xmas Presents

SALAD DISHES—25c, 39c, 50c, 75c, \$1.50.
CAKE PLATES—Beautiful ivy leaf work, 50c.
SHAVING MUGS—Special good values from 10c to 65c
CUPS AND SAUCERS—Latest fancy patterns, some high priced ones, and a lot of pretty styles at very little cost, 15c, 25c, 50c.

Odd Dishes and Plates, great variety, all kinds of shapes and sizes. All priced at attractive plain figures.

Christmas Candies.

Freshest, nicest, largest stock of candies in the city. Chocolates, cocoa bon bons and mixed candies 12c a lb. Oranges, owing to the size, 15, 20, 25c, 40c per doz. We have several choice pieces best make silverware, most appropriate for Christmas gifts.

Useful Dinner-ware for Xmas Gifts.

Queensware, English white semi porcelain cups and saucers, 50c set. Regular dinner size plates, 45c set. We have the decorated dinnerware we are selling very cheap. We also have a fine line of real China dinnerware in great variety.

A merry Christmas to all for we are all children at heart, so let everybody visit the Nickel Store where you can find presents for old and young. Something to suit all tastes! prices to suit all purses. Toys, Books, games, Dolls, pocketbooks, gloves, handkerchiefs, suspenders, brie-a-brac, jewelry, ornaments, pictures and a thousand and one things to select from.

Call early and make selections.

The Nickel Store

Quick Sales. Small Profits: Cash.

Mens fine dress pants in worsteds and chevots, worth from \$2 to \$3.50, sale price.....**\$1 39**
Mens fine custom made dress pants in fancy worsteds, chevots and cash meres, worth \$3 and \$3.50, sale price.....**\$2 17**

Dry Goods.

Unbleached domestic worth 7c per yard sale price per yard.....**5c**
Printed domestic 10c quality, do price per yard.....**7c**
10c Outings, sale price per yd.....**7c**
12c Outings, sale price per yd.....**9c**
Apron gingham worth 10c, sale price per yard.....**7c**
Book fold peaches worth 10c, sale price per yd.....**6c**
Heavy dark dress goods worth 12c, sale price per yd.....**9c**

Ladies' Shoes.
Ladies' fine dress shoes in vici With patent leather tip, worth \$2.00, sale price.....**\$1 37**
Ladies' box calf shoes with patent leather tip, worth \$2.50, sale price.....**\$1 87**
Ladies' fine donola yard and kid dress shoes, worth \$4.00, sale price.....**\$2 17**
Ladies' fine custom made, perfectly fitting dress shoes worth \$3.50, sale price.....**\$2 59**

Boys' Misses' and Children's Shoes.

One lot of boys' heavy school shoes, worth \$1.25, sale price.....**67c**
Boys' fine dress shoes, worth \$2.00, sale price.....**\$1 37**
Boys' fine dress shoes, worth \$2.50, sale price.....**\$1 87**

Hose & Socks, sale price.....
65c Ladies' union suits, sale price.....**44c**
35c Ladies' vests and pants, sale price.....**19c**
15c Ladies' heavy Rockford hose, sale price.....**7c**
15c Children's heavy ribbed hose, sale price.....**7c**
15c and 25c Ribbon, sale price.....**9c**
Men's heavy floor lined shirts and drawers, 50c collar, sale price.....**35c**
Men's 10c Rockford hose, sale price.....**3c**
Men's 10c dress shirts, worth 50c to 75c, sale price.....**37c**

Harness, Saddles,

sewing machines, trunks, suit cases, etc., will be placed on sale almost at your own price during this sale.

Black taffeta silk worth \$1.25, sale price, per yard.....
Black taffeta silk worth \$1.75, sale price per yd.....**\$1 29**

Table Linen.

Fancy damask 40c quality sale price per yard.....**29c**
White 40c quality, worth 44c, sale price per yd.....**44c**

Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks.

Our line of high grade ladies' and misses' cloaks will be placed on sale at prices that will be amazingly low when you see them.

The best and latest stock to select from:
26 lbs. navy beans for.....**\$1 00**
Eagle lye, 4 cans for.....**25c**
Bucket coffee with cup and saucer.....**75c**
Good soap, 12 bars for.....**25c**
Searchlight matches, 12 boxes for.....**35c**
3 lbs tomatoes for.....**10c**
Sorghum, per bucket.....**35c**
Star tobacco, per lb.....**40c**
Black Bear tobacco, per plug.....**10c**
10 lbs Arm & Hammer soda.....**45c**
7 lbs. good coffee.....**\$1 00**
6 oz Rooster snuff, per bottle.....**15c**
100 lbs guaranteed flour.....**\$1 75**
K. C. Baking powder, 15c can for.....**10c**
Everything reduced in proportion during this sale.

For lack of space we can not quote prices on entire stock. All goods will be sold at prices so low that every article sold will be a money saver for the buyer. Lock the doors and bring the family, you will be well pleased with your visit to the great sale. Our long standing reputation is a guarantee that we will sell strictly as we advertise. Remember this sale positively opens Saturday, November 15, and continues for eight days.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures. One Price to All

Dry goods and clothing department closed Thursday and Friday for marking down goods and arranging stock

This Sale for Cash Only

Sale Opens Saturday, December 15th at 9 a. m.

M.L. WALSH

This Sale for Cash Only

Look for the Big Red Money Saving Sign in Front

Dry goods and clothing department closed Thursday and Friday for marking down goods and arranging stock

Ada's Leading Mercantile House

First publication 11-15 4t

Notice of Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate, and Shares of Stock.

Whereas, Richard M. Prewett, on the 30th day of June, 1905, did make, execute and deliver his certain promissory note for (\$350.00) eight hundred and fifty dollars, to the Ada Savings & Loan Co., of Ada, I. T., whereby he agreed and promised to pay to the said The Ada Savings & Loan Co. said sum of money in 108 months from the date thereof, the interest thereon to be paid monthly at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, and also became a share holder in the said The Ada Savings & Loan Co., by the purchase of 34 shares of the par value of \$25.00 per share, in the said The Ada Savings & Loan Co., and agreed to pay for said shares monthly as provided for in the By-laws of said company, said stock is evidenced by certificate No. 6, issued in favor of the said Richard M. Prewett. And in order to secure the payment of said note of \$350.00, the said Richard M. Prewett, and his wife, Willie M. Prewett, did make, execute and deliver to the said The Ada Savings & Loan Co., his mortgage, recorded in Vol. No. 6, page No. 162, 163 and 164, deed and mortgage records of the 16th Recording District of Indian Territory, said mortgage being of even date of said note, whereby he conveyed and deeded in Ada, I. T., after 30 days notice thereof published in some weekly newspaper published in Ada, I. T., and said 34 shares of stock to be sold in front of The Ada National Bank at Ada, I. T., after giving four weeks notice of said

sale prior to the date thereof, by publishing same in some weekly newspaper published in Ada, I. T.

Whereas default has been made in said Loan Co., said certificate No. 6, calling for 34 shares of stock, "Class A," in the said The Ada Savings & Loan Co. And whereas it was provided in said note and mortgage that a failure to pay said note when due, or any installment of the monthly interest thereon, or any dues or installment on the shares of stock issued in favor of the said Richard M. Prewett, then the whole debt should mature and become payable, and a foreclosure thereof might be had. Said real estate to be sold at the U. S. government postoffice to the said The Ada Savings & Loan Co., the property described as follows, to-wit:

Lots Nos. 15 and 16 in Block No. 104 and lots Nos. 25, 26 and 27, Block No. 96 in the town of Ada, Ind. Ter., according to the government plat thereof. And also in said mortgage assigned as transferred as collateral security to the payment of the monthly interest on said note and assessments on said shares of stock represented by certificate No. 6 for the months of October and November, 1906, and whereas the said Richard M. Prewett departed this life on the day of July 1905 leaving said note unpaid and the same maturing by the death of the maker thereof, and by the reason of default in the payment of interest thereon as matured, and dues on stock, notice is hereby given that on the 17th day of December, 1906, said real estate above described will be sold in front of the U.

S. Government Post Office in Ada, I. T. between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., said shares of stock issued to the said Richard M. Prewett will also be sold at Ada, I. T. in front of the Ada National Bank on same day and immediately following the sale of the said real estate. All of said property to be sold to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction. Appraisal and redemption waived.
Notice issued this the 10th day of November 1906.
The Ada Savings & Loan Company,
Per, TOM HORE, Vice President.
Per, E. W. Hardin, Secretary.
Received for publication Nov. 12th 1906, M. D. Steiner Bus. Mgr. News.

THE ORIGINAL
LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

Best for
Coughs,
Colds, Croup,
Whooping
Cough, Etc.

**BEE'S
LAXATIVE.**

The red letter
"B" is on
every bottle.
Prepared by
Fleming & Co., Chicago

CONTAINING
HONEY AND TAR

All cough syrups containing opiates constipate the bowels. Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar moves the bowels and contains no opiates.

Geo. A. Truitt,
Engineer and Land Surveyor

Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention
Given to All Work
Entrusted.

Xmas Holiday Rates via the

To points in Colorado, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota,

Missouri, Nebraska, North Dakota, South Dakota, Wisconsin, Wyoming, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Louisiana, Kentucky at the rate of fare and one-third for the round trip. Tickets on sale December 20th, 21st, 22nd, final limit thirty days. Here is your chance to visit your friends during the Holidays.

For full information see the Frisco Agent, or address D. C. Farrington, Trav. Pass. Agent, Oklahoma City, or F. E. Clark, Div. Pass. Agent, Wichita, Kansas.

Dade's Little Liver Pills thoroughly clean the system, good for lazy livers, makes clear complexions, bright eyes and happy thoughts.—G. M. Ramsey, druggist. 1 m

That's It!

Cough yourself into a fit of spasms and then wonder why you don't get well. If you will only try a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup your cough will be a thing of the past. Is a positive cure for coughs, influenza, bronchitis and all pulmonary disease. One bottle will convince you—at your druggist, 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

First published 11-14 4t

Notice of Election for School Directors.

Notice is hereby given that an election by the voters of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, who are qualified electors of said city, has been called by the mayor of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, and will be held at the mayor's office in ward No. 1, and at John Beard's building on Broadway in ward No. 2, and at the United States Commissioner's office in ward No. 3, and at the Barringer building on Townsend avenue between Main and 12th streets in ward No. 4, in said city of Ada, Indian Territory, on the 15th day of December, 1906, between the hours of 8:00 o'clock, a. m., and sunset of the same day for the purpose of electing two School Directors for the said city of Ada, Indian Territory.

Said election shall be conducted in the same manner as elections for municipal officers, for said city.

In witness whereof, the said mayor of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, has hereunto set his hand and official seal this 13th day of November, A. D., 1906.

J. P. Wood, Mayor.

Extra Special Values in Men's Suits and Overcoats

Are to be had here every day in the week. Values that are unmatchable. On investigation you will find our prices much lower for the same class of merchandise elsewhere.

OUR ASSORTMENT IN CLOTHING IS THE LARGEST IN ADA. NOTICE OUR PRICES.

Our \$14 Suits marked to - - \$10 00
Our \$15 Suits marked to - - \$11 50
Our \$10 Suits marked to - - \$7 50
Our \$5 Beaver Overcoats marked to - \$3 25
Our \$7 to \$8 Overcoats marked to - \$4 95
Our \$12.50 Overcoats Marked to - \$9 50
Our \$11.50 Cravenette Coats - - \$8 75

Our Boys' and Children's Suits have been reduced in proportion

Just received a nice line of Holiday Presents. Come and see the exceptional values in Cravats, Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers, Half Hose and a large variety of up-to-date Hats at prices you can't match elsewhere.

I. HARRIS

The Leading Clothing House in Ada

A Vegetable Forcing Calendar

	Night Temp. deg.	Day Temp. deg.	From Soil.	Notes.
Tomato	60-65	75	5 months	Rich, loose loam. Transplant twice into pots, hand pollinate, grow on benches.
Lettuce	45-50	55-65	10-12 weeks	Open, porous, dry on surface. Solid or ground beds best, transplant.
Parsley	45-50	55-60	8 weeks	Open, well drained. Best from spring-sown plants; transplant and cut back.
Radishes	45-50	55-65	5-6 weeks	Warm, quick; no coarse manure. Rapid growth is essential; no old manure.
Beans	60-65	70-75	6-8 weeks	"Quick" 1. e. Best as catch crop between melons or tomatoes.
Pots	45-50	55-65	70-80 days	Solid beds of rich, sandy soil. Do not yield heavily and are useless after April 1.
Cauliflower	50	60-65	4-5 months	Solid bed of garden loam and one-fourth rotten manure. Transplant but once; abundance of air and free drainage, yet plenty of water.
Mushrooms	50-60	50-60	8-9 weeks	Moist (not wet) manure, 4 parts, loam one part. Grow under benches or anywhere that even temperature can be had.
Asparagus	50-55	60-70	2-3 weeks	Pack under benches in any material. 3-4 years' roots from field, crop depends on vigor.
Spinach	45-50	55-65	8-10 weeks	Open, porous, well enriched. Grow as catch crop between cauliflower, etc.

CAUSES AFFECTING PROFITS IN DAIRYING

By Prof. F. S. Cooley, of the Massachusetts Experiment Station.

The first cause of importance affecting the profits of the dairy is bad cows. Why do we choose bad cows and stick to them through thick and thin, with a fidelity worthy of a better cause? Because we love them so? The dairyman has no inherent elective affinity for the bad cow; he elects her because of defective profits, which defective profits were partly the result of the previous election of the previously bad cow. So the descent continues, until the dairyman not only buys bad cows, but begins to sell his good ones. Then his doom is sealed.

No particular type of breed can be recommended for all conditions, and the dairyman must study his situation and ascertain which breed is best adapted to his purpose. An analysis of the results of a number of experiments shows the wide difference in profits between individuals in typical herds. All admit the value of better cows, and the problem is how to get them. Many of those who supply milk for the city markets are so situated that they cannot raise their own cows, and must replace their herds by purchase. It is extremely difficult for them to obtain good cows in this way, owing to carelessness in breeding by those who have the cows for sale. A pure bred sire should be used in all herds where calves are reared, for where a common bull is used, the average price received for heifers at

maturity is only \$32, while the choice progeny of superior stock will command \$50 per head, and often more. Here is an opportunity to largely increase the profits of the dairy at a comparatively slight expense.

Feeds for the cows should be produced on the farm as far as possible. The best practice is to purchase only feeds rich in protein, and raise the coarse fodder on the farm. Cows fed on starvation rations yield no profit, and those overfed with expensive feeds are also kept at a loss. The point of highest profit in feed must be determined by experiment and calculation, and varies with the locality and circumstances of the feeder.

The quality of the milk varies with the breed, period of lactation and the individual, and very little with the feed. The fat content of the first milk drawn is about two per cent., and that of the "strippings" eight to ten per cent. For this reason, careful milking is of the utmost importance.

Finally, it is important to know the cows; the milk scales and the Babcock tester are necessary agents for obtaining such knowledge. Milk-testing associations among the farmers, where the results can be obtained by cooperation at a minimum expense, would prove of vast importance. Such associations are practicable, and comparatively inexpensive.

Don't Let the Burdock Go to Seed



Burdock is a biennial. It is a large, waste places. In can be exterminated coarse weed, common in pastures and by not permitting it to seed.

Hampshire Swine.—Hampshire swine are not really of the lard type, nor altogether of the bacon, but, I mean, as it were, between the two. I look for good results to come from propagating swine on the lines that are being pursued by breeders of Hampshire. They are taking care to give the animals of the breed plenty of bone and to keep them a reasonable distance from the ground, without allowing them to become leggy. They are also putting upon them what may be termed the sensible ear—that is, one of medium size, neither erect nor drooping and pointing a little upward and downward. What is even more important, they are striving carefully against allowing their pigs to be covered with wrinkles, which tends so much to mar the appearance.—Prof. Thomas Shaw.

Fight the Moths.—The department of agriculture at Washington has issued farmers' bulletin No. 264, illustrating, on "The Brown-tail Moth and How to Control It." This bulletin should be carefully studied in all the infected districts.

WANTS PAY FOR TELLING TALES

Ijama Also Protected Old Brokaw From Designing Women.

Bloomington, Ill.—Capt. Lewis Ijama is suing the estate of the late Abraham Brokaw, who died two years ago leaving \$2,000,000, for \$10,000. Ijama rendered unique services to Brokaw in the last four years of his life, which he specifies as follows: Companion and escort, reader and story teller, inventor of cheap entertainment, deflector of "designing females," protector of Brokaw from his own foolishness. Brokaw came here, a poor boy, in the '40s, and while engaged at his trade of ploughmaker and wheelwright he invested every dollar he could spare in land at from \$1 to \$1.50-an-acre. He also loaned money on mortgages and foreclosed on thousands of acres and added them to his holdings. Capt. Ijama was of great service to Brokaw in protecting him from women who wanted to marry the aged millionaire. They were of all kinds and conditions and from all parts of the country. In some instances force had to be used to get rid of them. Some tried flattery and bribery to secure an audience with the old man, but all in vain. Ijama's duty was made harder by the fact that Brokaw made love to several women and seemed inclined to take a wife.

RIFLE AS CHIMNEY DESTROYER

Expert Marksman Proves Right to Title of Champion.

Plainfield, N. J.—When Loftus Hollingsworth of the firm of Harper, Hollingsworth & Darby, local hat fur manufacturers, called a mason to discuss a contract for rebuilding the tall chimney of the mill, because it was unsafe, the contractor told him he knew of no way to do the work without incurring great danger from the structure toppling over. He said he would not dare to build a scaffold about the chimney, because not only the brick might tumble, but a 300-pound casting at the top of the chimney, which held the top layers, might come down and sweep the scaffold to the ground. Mr. Hollingsworth debated the matter with himself and said:

"I have an idea, and I think it will work."

He has a neighbor, T. A. Albert, who is a good shot, and it occurred to have the latter try with his rifle to dislodge some of the bricks which held the heavy casting at the top of the chimney. Mr. Albert came with his rifle and began shooting at the top row of bricks.

Picking them out one by one with his shots, he soon loosened enough of them to unbalance the casting, and it came tumbling down. With it came enough of the loose bricks to leave the chimney safe for a scaffold, and the work of rebuilding has begun.

LOSES TITLE FOR LOVE.

Prince Prefers Humble Girl to Estates and Rank.

Berlin.—Another flutter has been caused by a royal romance in high society, which scarcely has recovered from the revelations of the love affair of Prince Joachim and Marie Suhrer. This time it is Prince Eberwyn of Bentheim and Steinfurt who is the cause of the excitement. He became infatuated with Fanny Koch, daughter of a tradesman who is mayor of a small provincial town, and declared his intention of marrying her.

His father, Prince Alexis, and other members of his family did their utmost to dissuade him, pointing out that the laws of their princely house would compel him to renounce all honors to which he was born. Prince Eberwyn was obdurate.

Thereupon a family council summoned the prince into its presence, and he took a solemn oath never to dispute the right of his younger brother, Prince Victor, to succeed him as hereditary prince and head of the family on his father's death.

Simultaneously Prince Eberwyn was compelled to resign as lieutenant in the Prussian bodyguard.

His sacrifice involves the succession to many thousands of acres of land and an income that is estimated to amount to \$1,250,000 annually.

PAYING FOR PHANTOM ROAD.

Iowa Town Issued Bonds in 1850 for Railway That Wasn't Built.

Des Moines, Ia.—Fort Madison, Ia., is paying \$5,000 per year interest on bonds issued for a phantom railroad, in 1850, and has already paid \$240,000 interest on the \$120,000 bonds, and so far as any steps being taken will continue to pay interest for the next half or full century.

The taxpayers of to-day are paying for the folly of a previous generation.

In 1850, when railroads were looked upon as bricks of gold, this city was "gold bricked." The council voted to and did issue \$120,000 bonds. The company which secured the money vanished into thin air, the promoters were never apprehended, and even if they were to-day the statute of limitations have run, the bonds fell into the hands of innocent purchasers, and the city has for half a century, out of the fullness of its treasury, paid the interest.

These facts were discovered by State Inspectors George Pennell and S. G. Moore when the recently investigated the city's accounts.

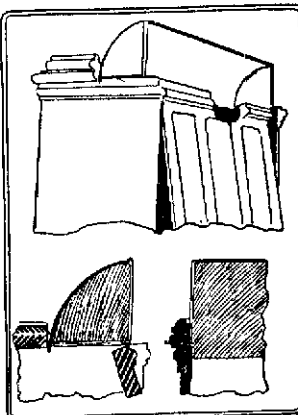
Because of the payment of this yearly interest on the outstanding bonds the city's indebtedness is beyond the legal limitations fixed by the Iowa statute.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION.

SOUND DEFLECTOR FOR PIANOS

Arrangement by Which the Sound is Thrown Out into the Room.

It does seem rather odd that the source of music in a piano should be completely boxed up in a case, so that the sound waves must first penetrate the case before they can reach our ears. To be sure, some pianos are provided with a swinging front, and a hinged lid at the top, which may be opened to prevent complete muffling of the sound; but the sound is deflected downward by the hinged front, or passes directly up to the ceiling when the top of the case is open. In the accompanying engraving, says the Scientific American, we illustrate a device which may be placed over the



Sound Deflector.

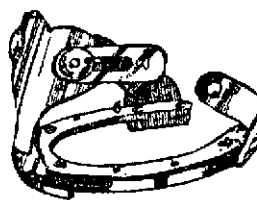
open top of the piano to deflect the sound waves issuing therefrom, and direct them to the audience in the room or concert hall. The deflector is a very simple device of light construction, comprising two end boards connected by a curved back of such form as properly to direct the sound into the room. The end boards are formed with cushioned flanges adapted to rest on the side wall and thus prevent lateral displacement. In consequence, the deflector does not need to be fastened in place, but may be readily set in position or removed without operating any fastening means. By its use the full volume of sound passes in concentrated form into the room without being diffused. A patent on this sound deflector has recently been secured by a Newport, R. I., man.

THE NAILLESS HORSESHOE.

New Invention by Which Every Man Can Do His Own Shoeing.

By means of this nailless horse shoe, the inventor declares, every farmer may become his own horse-shoer.

The base of the nailless horseshoe is made very much like the ordinary shoe, except that the toe and heel calks are removable. They are fastened by short, heavy screws from the upper side. If, in icy weather, a "rough shoe" is desired, the smooth calks which are usually used in dry



The Nailless Horseshoe.

weather, may be taken off and replaced with sharp ones. The shoe is held in place by clamps made of rolled steel that is so pliable it may be doubled without breaking. The band, or clamp, touches the shoe at each heel and at the toe, but does not cross the back of the hoof, thus affording the natural expansion of the frog when the weight of the animal is thrown upon it. There are four short bands coming up from the sole of the shoe which extend into the shell of the hoof a quarter of an inch. They are merely to stay the shoe. The shoe is fastened on with the aid of a small wrench.

This shoe may be taken off or replaced at will. Every part of the shoe, in fact, is so necessary is to have on hand a few extra calks, which any farmer or horseman may replace.

Hornets as Protection Against Flies.

A Maine woman owns the best protection against the ubiquitous fly. It is nothing but a simple hornet's nest, that hangs just outside the house door. Its inmates are so tame by the kindness of their owner that they never molest or sting her. Not a fly has entered the house since the installation of this unique flytrap.

Troublesome Metal Nodules.

If metallic iron is melted along with copper or brass, it is said that part enters the alloy and becomes chemically combined, and the remainder separates in pellets or nodules of the hardness of steel. These nodules are the source of much trouble in brass, as they injure tools to an alarming extent.

Underwater Bell.

Experiments are being made at the Aussonjard lighthouse with a bell fixed beneath the surface of the water, to ascertain how far sound signals interfere with one another.

LIKE A FAIRY TALE.

The Story of Postum Cereal in Words and Pictures.

The growth of the Postum Cereal Co. is like a fairy tale, but it is true, every word of it. "The Door Unbolted" is the title of a charming little booklet just issued by the Company which tells, and illustrates, the story of this remarkable growth. It takes the reader from the little white barn in which the business was started Jan. 1, 1895, through the palatial offices and great factory buildings of the "White City" that comprise Postumville, Battle Creek, Mich.

The little white barn, so carefully preserved, is a most interesting building, for it represents the humble beginning of one of the country's greatest manufacturing enterprises of today, an enterprise that has grown from this little barn to a whole city of factory buildings within but little more than ten years.

No less interesting is the quaint official home of the Postum Cereal Co. The general office building of Mr. Post and his associates is a reproduction of the Shakespeare house at Stratford-on-Avon, and upon the house and its furnishings has been expended vast sums of money, until the rooms are more like the drawing rooms of the mansions of our multi-millionaires than like offices.

That Mr. Post has believed thoroughly in the idea of giving to his employees attractive and healthful work rooms is proven not only by the general office building of the Company and its furnishings, but by his factories as well, and of all of these things this beautiful little booklet tells the interesting story. It will be sent to anyone on request.

Improved Wireless Telegraphy.

Paris newspapers report that M. Maiche, a well-known inventor, has made a sensational discovery in the field of wireless telephony. His new apparatus consists of two posts which are placed in his premises. Each post consists of a telephone battery, a special form of induction coil and a frame which is formed of a series of insulated wires. One post is placed in the garden and a second one in a room in the building some distance off, about 100 feet, and several walls, doors and windows come between the posts. Conversation can be carried on easily and the sound is clear.

Sheer white goods. In fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

Uses of Masks.

"Among the North American Indians the origin of the use of masks lay," says a writer, "in the desire to conceal the emotions. Thus should two warriors meet in combat, the mask conceals any expression, whether of sympathy, fear or other emotion. For instance, the knowledge that fear was depicted on one's face and that his antagonist knew it would very possibly insure the defeat of the one whose feelings were betrayed to the other."

Certainly Fair.

Of all troubles humanity is subject to none perhaps cause more acute distress and more frantic efforts for relief than many forms of itching skin troubles. We will tell you a remedy that rarely ever fails—Hunt's Cure. One box only is absolutely guaranteed to cure any one case of itching trouble—no matter the name. If it fails, your money is cheerfully refunded.

Lots of men pray for things they wouldn't be willing to work for.

GAINED 34 POUNDS

Persistent Anemia Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After Other Remedies Had Failed.

"When I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," says Mrs. Nathaniel Field, of St. Albans, Somerset county, Maine, "I was the palest, most bloodless person you could imagine. My tongue and gums were colorless and my fingers and ears were like wax. I had two doctors and they pronounced my trouble anemia. I had spells of vomiting, could not eat, in fact, did not dare to, I had such distress after eating. My stomach was filled with gas which caused me awful agony. The backache I suffered was at times almost unbearable and the least exertion made my heart beat so fast that I could hardly breathe. But the worst of all was the splitting neuralgia headache which never left me for seven weeks. About this time I had had several numb spells. My limbs would be cold and without any feeling and the most deadly sensations would come over me.

"Nothing had helped me until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, in fact, I had grown worse every day. After I had taken the pills a short time I could see that they were benefiting me and one morning I awoke entirely free from pain. The distress after eating disappeared and in three weeks I could eat anything I wanted and suffer no inconvenience. I also slept soundly. I have gained several boxes of the pills and have gained in weight from 120 to 154 pounds and am perfectly well now."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure anemia because they actually make new blood. For rheumatism, indigestion, nervous headaches and many forms of weakness they are recommended even if ordinary medicines have failed. They are sold by all druggists, or will be sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

THE FARMER IN WESTERN CANADA.

The Quality of No. 1 Hard Wheat Cannot Be Beaten.

The Canadian West in the past five or ten years has given a set back to the theory that large cities are the backbone of a country and a nation's best asset. Here we have a country where no city exceeds 100,000, and where only one comes within easy distance of that figure according to the census just taken and where no other city reaches a population exceeding 15,000. The places with a population over 5,000 can be counted upon the fingers of one hand, and yet the prosperity that prevails is something unprecedented in the history of all countries past or present.

The reason for this marvelous prosperity is not hard to seek. The large majority of the 810,000 people who inhabit Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have gone on to the farm, and have betaken themselves to the task of not only feeding and clothing themselves, but of raising food for others less happily circumstanced.

The crop of 1906, although not abnormal, is an eye-opener to many who previously had given little thought to the subject. Ninety million bushels of wheat at 70 cents per bushel—\$63,000,000; 75,000,000 bushels of oats at 30 cents per bushel—\$22,500,000; 17,000,000 bushels of barley at 40 cents per bushel—\$6,800,000; makes a total of \$92,300,000. This is altogether outside the root products; dairy produce, and the returns from the cattle trade; the best sugar industry and the various other by-products of mixed farming.

When such returns are obtainable from the soil it is not to be wondered at that many are leaving the congested districts of the east, to take upon themselves the life of the prairie farm and the labor of the householder.

With the construction of additional railroads new avenues, for agricultural enterprise are opening up, and improved opportunities are offered to the settler who understands prairie farming, and is willing to do his part in building up the new country.

This is the theme that Mr. J. J. Hill, the veteran railroad builder in the West, has laid before the people in a series of addresses which he has given at various points during the past few months, and, having been for so long identified with the development of the West, there are few men better qualified than he to express an opinion upon it. Take care of the country, says he, and the cities will take care of themselves.

The farmers of the Western States and the Canadian West, are more prosperous than ever before, and when it comes to measuring up results, the Canadian appears to have somewhat the better of it. His land is cheaper in fact, the government continues to give free homesteads to settlers, and the returns per acre are heavier when the crop is harvested. Farming land in the Western States runs from \$60 to \$150 an acre and up, whereas equally good soil may be purchased in Canada for \$3 to \$15 per acre, within easy reach of a shipping point, and much of this is available for free homesteading. The quality of the Canadian No. 1 hard wheat cannot be beaten, and the returns to the acre are several bushels better than on this side of the line; the soil and climate of that country being peculiarly adapted to wheat growing.

The fact is evidently appreciated by the large number of American farmers who have in the past two or three years settled in the Canadian West. The agents of the Canadian Government, whose address will be found elsewhere, advise us that for the fiscal year 1904-5, the records show that 43,543 Americans settled in Canada, and in 1905-6 the number reached 57,796. From all of which, it appears that at present, there is a good thing in farming in Western Canada, and that the American farmer is not slow to avail himself of it.

Depew Writes Reminiscences.

While Senator Chauncey M. Depew was enjoying his long rest at Ardsley-on-the-Hudson he did a good deal of work on his reminiscences. He is not sure that they will ever be published, his idea being that they might be of interest to his son. In his fifty years of public life Mr. Depew has known a great many prominent personages and his reminiscences can hardly fail to be exceedingly readable.

Never Disappoints.

"Many extensively advertised remedies are failures when put to the test. Hunt's Lightning Oil is an exception. Confidence in it is never misplaced—disappointment never follows its use. It is surely the grandest emergency remedy now obtainable. For cuts, burns, sprains, aches and pains I know no equal."

Geo. E. Paddock, Doniphan, Mo.

Will Study Irish Language.

The education committee of the London county council has decided to recommend to the council that classes for the study of the Irish language and literature be opened in the public elementary schools of Finsbury, Islington, St. Pancras and Stepney.

Starch, like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the latest discovery—Defiance Starch—all injurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

A man's opinion of himself doesn't necessarily increase the circumference of his headgear.

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